THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Circulates, through Pennsylvania and all the other States of the Union, rising 7000 papers every publication.

VOL. VII—WHOLE NO. 355. PHILADELPHIA, MAY 17, 1828. Terms, $2 in advance.

PUBLISHED BY SAMUEL COATE ATKINSON, No. 112 CHESNUT STREET, BETWEEN THIRD & FOURTH STREETS, AND DIRECTLY OPPOSITE TO THE POST-OFFICE—☞ COUNTING-ROOM ON HUDSON'S ALLEY.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE WANDERING JEW.

Dark "son of a thousand years!" thy tread,
Is tott'ring, faint and slow;
And the whiten'd locks of thy aged head
Wave thin o'er thy shrivell'd brow.
Where has the place of thy dwelling been?
Say, wand'rer, say, what hast thou seen?

"My weary foot has wander'd o'er
Where the young morn hits his eye;
There the rich soil teems with the golden ore,
There the pearl and diamond lie—
Dark serpents hiss thro' the verdant wood,
And tigers prowl thro' the groves for blood.

"I trod the climes of the happy west,
When the red war-fires were streaming;
And the tyrant fled her shameless breast,
At the clash of her sabres gleaming!
Brave are her sons—and her daughters fair,
All proudly free as their mountain air.

"O'er the dusky north where icebergs gleam,
And whirlwinds darkly lie;
Where scarce a glance of the sun's pale beam
Breaks out o'er the stormy sky;
But strange, wild fires shed a spectral light
O'er the gloomy vault thro' the livelong night.

"And the dreamy south, where the glad sun's rays
Stream bright on the spicy bowers;
And the hours of night in fondness plays
Mid the lime and the orange flowers.
And hues on the cheeks of its maidens vie
With the vermil tints of their evening sky.

"I've seen the crowns of empires proud,
Deck the brows of the son of war;
While haughty kings in vassalage bow'd
At the wheels of his blood-stain'd car.
Yet he pass'd in glory's light away,
Like mists of night at the gush of day.

"I have seen the young and mirthful meet
Round the hearth—at the crowded ball—
And heard the gush of their music sweet
As it broke through the festive hall;
There were light forms seen in beauty's mould,
Yet mine eye was sad—my heart was cold.

"Home! kindred! friends! long years have pass'd
Since ye sank to your tirth as clay;
Now the sullen moans of the midnight blast
O'er the dust of your dwellings sway!
Chill waves of death! ye have roll'd above
All the objects of my earthly love!

"'Till you sun 'sleep in his morning cloud,'
And the cold, pale moon decays;
'Till earth, enwrapp'd in her sable shroud
Like a vapour glide away;
Yes, 'till Time his sluggish space fulfil,
I must pine, and waste, and wander still!"

IGNATIUS.

LINES.

"O! that I might cast off my burthen and be at peace."

Oh, would that I were dead!
And emulation's fiery lash,
That scourges on to fame;
And hope, which lights with dazzling flash
Life's joy, but hid its shame,
Were with me laid!

Oh! would that I were dead!
And fright dull despondency
Congeal'd no more my soul,
Chill'd fancy's warm-it imagery,
Nor dark'n'd it with dole—
How drear, how dread!

Oh! would that I were dead!
For joy to me's the beetle flush
That murmurs life away;
And fate but seems to stay the crush,
Laugh at his victim's play,—
Then, reckless, tread.

Oh! would that I were dead!
For milder is the dark, stern grave,
Than chill unkindness' breath;
Then sorrow's blasts may ally rave,
They cannot waken death,
Nor reach my bed.

ARION.

BEAUTIES OF CLARA.

There's beauty in the boundless blush
At early dawn of day;
There's beauty in the golden gush
Of Nature in decay;
There's beauty in the blooming rose
In Summer's silver shower;
There's beauty in the bud that blows,
In the embroidal bower:
But morning's ray
At dawn of day,
And Nature's golden gushes,
Nor flower's hair,
Can e'er compare
With Clara's crimson blushes.

There's brilliance in the sinking star,
That gilds the liquid lake;
And in the fair reflection far,
That seems a Heaven to make;
There's brilliance in the drops of dew,
That in the violet roll;
So like the light of love so true,
In woman's sacred soul:
But starry light
Is not so bright
In the illusive sky—
Nor violet blue,
Just dipt in dew,
As Clara's azure eye.

There's music in the lulling lute,
At day's declining hour;
There's music in the mournful flute,
That dies in distant bow'r;
There's music in the minstrel's song,
That sings in yonder tree;
And in the breeze that bears along,
The tender touching glee:
But lulling lute,
Nor mournful flute,
Nor all the tuneful throng,
Nor sighing breeze,
Can ever please,
Like Clara's silver song.

MILFORD BARD.

THE MORALIST.

THE GRAVE.

Nature appeared desolate and mournful, the clouds passed heavily on, shrouding all things in their gloom. The winds sighed sadly through the dark boughs that waved among the tombs;—these stood around like the ghosts of the evening, pale, silent, and motionless. Beneath the cold, but speaking marble, lay the bodies of the departed, crumbling to their primitive dust; bodies which were once among us, in all the joy of life. Our relations and friends—where are they now? Wrapped in the damp clay! Cold, emaciated and haggard when sickness tore them from us. My soul was melancholy! I thought upon the scenes of former times, when those who now lie buried were with us. They were once dear to us, but now they are alone and cold beneath the earth. On the ground fallen leaves were scattered, the emblems of man's mortality killed by the frosts of winter, and torn from their parent stems; from us, all that we hold dear. But the shadows of evening approached and all was cold, and dreary, and comfortless.—The sepulchral arches and upright monuments of the dead were losing themselves in the uncertainty of the gloom. Do the ghosts of the departed now stalk abroad? Have they burst from their cemeteries to walk amidst these shades. I beheld a figure gliding across the mounds; pensively it stole among the graves like the wandering spectre of the night. It approached; it was a beautiful spirit! The raven traces were too rudely blown by the chill breath of Winter, and his frigid hand was upon her ivory neck, but the sweet spirit was regardless of it. Her white drapery flowed loosely around, as she leaned in sorrow over a tomb, which marked the repose of innocence. She spoke not; but the unutterable meaning of the look she cast to heaven; and the deep sigh she heaved, betrayed the—Mother.

MISCELLANY.

From Malcolm's Sketches of Persia.

"Sadik Beg was of good family, handsome in person, and possessed of both sense and courage; but he was poor, having no property but his sword and his horse, with which he served as a gentleman retainer of a nabob. The latter, satisfied of the purity of Sadik's descent, and entertaining a respect for his character, determined to make him the husband of his daughter Hooseinee, who, though beautiful, as her name implied, was remarkable for her haughty manner and ungovernable temper. Giving a husband of the condition of Sadik Beg to a lady of Hooseinee's rank was, according to usage in such unequal matches, like giving her a slave; and as she heard a good report of his personal qualities, she offered no objections to the marriage, which was celebrated soon after it was proposed, and apartments were assigned to the happy couple in the nabob's palace. Some of Sadik Beg's friends rejoiced in his good fortune; as they saw in the connexion he had formed, a sure prospect of his advancement. Others mourned the fate of so fine and promising a young man, now condemned to bear through life all the humours of a proud and capricious woman: but one of his friends, a little man called Merdek, who was completely henpecked, was particularly rejoiced, and quite chuckled at the thought of seeing another in the same condition with himself. About a month after the nuptials, Merdek met his friend, and with malicious pleasure wished him joy of his marriage. 'Most sincerely do I congratulate you, Sadik,' said he, 'on this happy event!' 'Thank you, my good fellow, I am very happy indeed, and rendered more so by the joy I perceive it gives my friends.' 'Do you really mean to say you are happy!' said Merdek, with a smile. 'I really am so,' replied Sadik. 'Nonsense,' said his friend; 'do we not all know to what a termagant you are united? and her temper and high rank combined, must, no doubt, make her a sweet companion.' Here he burst into a loud laugh, and the little man actually strutted with a feeling of superiority over the bridegroom. Sadik, who knew his situation and feelings, was amused instead of being angry. 'My friend,' said he, 'I quite understand the grounds of your apprehension for my happiness. Before I was married I had heard the same reports as you have done of my beloved bride's disposition; but I am happy to say I have found it quite otherwise; she is a most docile and obedient wife.' 'But how has this miraculous change been wrought?' 'Why,' said Sadik, 'I believe I have some merit in effecting it, but you shall hear. After the ceremonies of our nuptials were over, I went in my military dress, and with my sword by my side, to the apartment of Hooseinee. She was sitting in a most dignified posture to receive me, and her looks were any thing but inviting. As I entered the room, a beautiful cat, evidently a great favourite, came purring up to me. I deliberately drew my sword, struck its head off, and taking that in one hand, and the body in the other, threw them out of the window. I then very unconcernedly turned to the lady, who appeared in some alarm; she, however, made no observations, but was in every way kind and submissive, and has continued so ever since.' 'Thank you, my dear fellow,' said little Merdek, with a significant shake of the head—'a word to the wise;' and away he capered, obviously quite rejoiced. It was near evening when this conversation took place; soon after, when the dark cloak of night had enveloped the bright radiance of day, Merdek entered the chamber of his spouse, with something of a martial swagger, armed with a sym'eter. The unsuspecting cat came forward as usual to welcome the husband of her mistress, but in an instant her head was divided from her body by a blow from the hand which had so often caressed her. Merdek having proceeded so far courageously stooped to take up the dissevered members of the cat; but before he could effect this, a blow upon the side of the head from his incensed lady, laid him sprawling on the floor. The tattle and scandal of the day spread from zenanah to zenanah with surprising rapidity—and the wife of Merdek saw in a moment whose example it was that he imitated. 'Take that,' said she, as she gave him another cuff; 'take that, you paltry wretch; you should,' she added, laughing him to scorn, 'have killed the cat on the wedding day.'"

A PROJECT FOR THE EXTIRPATION OF RATS.

Introduce them at table as a delicacy. They would probably be savoury food, and if nature hath not made them so, the cook may. Rat pye would be as good as Rook pye; and four tails intertwisted like the serpents of the delphic tripod, and rising into a spiral obelisk, would crest the crust more fantastically than pigeons' feet. After a while they might be declared *game* by the legislature, which would materially expedite their extirpation.

Make use of their fur. Rat-skin robes for the ladies would be beautiful, warm, costly, and new. Fashion requires only the two last qualities; it is hoped the two former would not be objectionable. The importance of such a fashion to our farmers ought to have its weight. When our nobles and gentlemen feed their own pigs, perform for a Spanish top the office of Pandarus of Troy, and provide heifers of great elegance for the bulls of acknowledged merit; our ladies may perhaps be induced to receive an addition to their wardrobe from the hands of the Rat-catcher, for a purpose of less equivocal utility.

Inoculate some subjects with the small-pox, or any other infectious disease, and turn them loose. Experiments should first be made lest the disease should assume in them so new a form as to be capable of being returned to us with interest. If it succeeded, man has means in his hand which would thin the Hyenas, Wolves, Jackals, and all gregarious beasts of prey.

If any of our patriotic societies should think proper to award a gold medal, silver cup, or other remuneration to either of these methods, the projector has left his address with the publisher.

STEAM ENGINE.

"The fertile genius of James Watt did not stop at the accomplishment of two or three important particulars, but throughout the whole detail of the component parts and of the various applications of the engine, he contrived miracles of simplicity and usefulness. We may remark that, in the present perfect state of the engine, it appears almost a thing endowed with intelligence. It regulates with perfect accuracy and uniformity the number of its strokes in a given time, and it counts and records them as a clock does the beats of its pendulum; it regulates the quantity of steam admitted to work; the briskness of the fire; the supply of water to the boiler; the supply of coals to the fire; it opens and shuts its valves with mathematical precision as to time and manner; it oils its joints; it takes out any air which may accidentally enter into parts that should be vacuous; it warns its attendants, by ringing a bell, when any thing goes wrong which it cannot of itself rectify;—and with all these talents and qualities, and though it have the power of six hundred horses, it is obedient to the hand of a child: its aliment is coal, wood, charcoal, or other combustible; it consumes none while idle; it never tires, and wants no sleep; is not subject to malady when originally well made, and only refuses to work when worn out with age: it is equally active in all climates, and will work at any thing; it is a water-pumper, a miner, a sailor, a cotton-spinner, a weaver, a blacksmith, a miller—indeed it is of all occupations; and a small engine in the character of a *steam pony* may be seen dragging after it on a rail-road ninety tons of merchandise, or a regiment of soldiers, with speed greater than that of our fleetest coaches. It is the king of machines, and a permanent realization of the genii of eastern fable, whose supernatural powers were occasionally at the command of man."

CORK BOOTS.

A great inventor (that is, in his own estimation) published to the world that he had solved the important problem of walking safely upon the water, and he invited the crowd to witness his first essay. He stepped boldly upon the wave, equipped in a pair of bulky cork boots—but it soon appeared that he had not pondered sufficiently on the subjects of the centre of gravity and of flotation, for in the next instant all that was to be seen of him was a pair of legs sticking out of the water. He was picked up by help at hand, and, his genius cooled and schooled by the event, he was conducted home. Some soldiers once finding a few cork jackets among old military stores, determined to try them; but mistaking the shoulder straps for lower fastenings, they put them on as drawers, and on their plunging in, with the hope of being able to sit pleasantly on the water, their heavy heads went down, and they were nearly drowned.

THE ACTION OF THE MUSCLES.

The heel, by projecting so far backwards, is a long lever for the strong muscles which form the calf of the leg, and terminate in the tendo Achillis, to act by. These muscles, by drawing at the heel, lift the body in standing on the toes, in walking, in dancing, &c. In the negro foot the heel is so long as to be ugly in European estimation; and its great length rendering the effort of smaller muscles sufficient for the various purposes, the calf of the leg in the negro is smaller in proportion than in other races of men. In a graceful human step, the heel is always raised before the foot is lifted from the ground, as if the foot were part of a wheel rolling forward, and the weight of the body rests for the time on the fore part of the foot and toes. The muscles forming the calf of the foot lift the heel, as just described, by drawing at the tendo Achillis, and produce a bending of the foot in a corresponding degree. But where strong wooden shoes are used, or any shoe so stiff that it will not yield and allow this bending of the foot, the heel in walking is not raised at all until the whole foot rises with it, so that the muscles of the calf are scarcely used, and in consequence soon dwindle in size and almost disappear. Many of the English farm servants wear heavy stiff shoes, and in London it surprises one to see the drivers of country wagons, with fine robust persons in the upper part, but with legs which are fleshless spindles, producing a gait most awkward and unmanly. One regrets that, for the sake of a trifling saving, fair nature should be thus deformed. The wives and sisters of these men, and their brothers who are otherwise employed, are not thus misshapen. An example of an opposite kind is seen in Paris—where, as there are no side pavements in the streets, and the ladies consequently walk almost constantly on tiptoe, the great action of the muscles of the calf has given a conformation of the leg and foot, to match which the Parisian belles proudly challenge all the world. They are not aware, probably, that it is a defect in their city to which the peculiarity of their form is in part owing.

From Croker's Fairy Legends.

FLORY CANTILLON'S FUNERAL.

The ancient burial-place of the Cantillon family was on an island in Ballyheigh Bay. This island was situated at no great distance from the shore, and at a remote period was overflowed in one of the inroachments which the Atlantic has made on that part of the coast of Kerry. The fishermen declare they have often seen the ruined walls of an old chapel beneath them in the water, as they sailed over the clear green sea, of a sunny afternoon. However this may be, it is well known that the Cantillons were, like most other Irish families, strongly attached to their ancient burial-place; and this attachment led to the custom, when any of the family died, of carrying the corpse to the sea-side, where the coffin was left on the shore within reach of the tide. In the morning it had disappeared; being, as was traditionally believed, conveyed away by the ancestors of the deceased to their family tomb.

Connor Crowe, a county Clare man, was related to the Cantillons by marriage. "Connor Mac in Creagh, of the seven quarters of Breintragh," as he was commonly called; and a proud man he was of the name. Connor, be it known, would drink a quart of salt water, for its medicinal virtues, before breakfast; and for the same reason, I suppose, double that quantity of raw whiskey between breakfast and night; which last he did with as little inconvenience to himself as any man in the barony of Moyferta; and were I to add Clanderalaw and Ibrickan, I don't think I should say wrong.

On the death of Florence Cantillon, Connor Crowe was determined to satisfy himself about the truth of this story of the old church under the sea: so when he heard the news of the old fellow's death, away with him to Ardfert, where Flory was laid out in high style, and a beautiful corpse he made.

Flory had been as jolly and as frolicking a boy in his day as ever was stretched, and his wake was in every respect worthy of him. There was all kind of entertainment and all sort of diversion at it, and no less than three girls got husbands there—more luck to them. Every thing was as it should be: all that side of the country, from Dingle to Tarbert, was at the funeral. The Keen was sung long and bitterly; and according to the family custom, the coffin was carried to Ballyheigh strand, where it was laid upon the shore with a prayer for the repose of the dead.

The mourners departed, one group after another, and at last Connor Crowe was left alone: he then pulled out his whiskey bottle, his drop of comfort as he called it; which he required, being in grief: and down he sat upon a big stone that was sheltered by a projecting rock, and partly concealed from view, to await with patience the appearance of the ghostly undertakers.

The evening came on mild and beautiful; he whistled an old air which he had heard in his childhood, hoping to keep idle fears out of his head; but the wild strain of that melody brought a thousand recollections with it, which only made the twilight appear more pensive.—"If 'twas near the gloomy tower of Dunmore, in my own sweet county, I was," said Connor Crowe, with a sigh, "one might well believe that the prisoners, who were murdered long ago, there in the vaults under the castle, would lie the hands to carry off the coffin out of envy, for never a one of them was buried decently, nor had as much as a coffin amongst them all. 'Tis often, sure enough, I have heard lamentations and great mourning coming from the vaults of Dunmore Castle; but," continued he, after fondly pressing his lips to the mouth of his companion and silent comforter, the whiskey bottle, "didn't I know all the time well enough, 'twas the dismal sounding waves working through the cliffs and hollows of the rocks, and fretting themselves to foam. Oh, then, Dunmore Castle, it is you that are the gloomy looking tower on a gloomy day, with the gloomy hills behind you; when one has gloomy thoughts on their heart, and sees you like a ghost rising out of the smoke made by the kelp burners on the strand, there is, the Lord save us! as fearful a look about you as about the Blue Man's Lake at midnight. Well then, any how," said Connor, after a pause, "is it not a blessed night, though surely the moon looks mighty pale in the face? St. Senan himself between us and all kinds of harm."

It was, in truth, a lovely moonlight night; nothing was to be seen around but the dark rocks and the white pebbly beach, upon which the sea broke with a hoarse and melancholy murmur. Connor, notwithstanding his frequent draughts, felt rather queerish, and almost began to repent his curiosity. It was certainly a solemn sight to behold the black coffin resting upon the white strand. His imagination gradually converted the deep moaning of old ocean into a mournful wail for the dead, and from the shadowy recesses of the rocks he imagined forth strange and visionary forms.

As the night advanced, Connor became weary with watching; he caught himself more than once in the fact of nodding, when suddenly giving his head a shake, he would look towards the black coffin. But the narrow house of death remained unmoved before him.

It was long past midnight, and the moon was sinking into the sea, when he heard the sound of many voices, which gradually became stronger above the heavy and monotonous roll of the sea: he listened, and presently could distinguish a Keen of exquisite sweetness; the notes of which rose and fell with the heaving of the waves, whose deep murmur mingled with and supported the strain!

The Keen grew louder and louder, and seemed to approach the beach, and then fell into a low plaintive wail. As it ended, Connor beheld a number of strange, and in the dim light, mysterious-looking figures, emerge from the sea, and surround the coffin, which they prepared to launch into the water.

"This comes of marrying with the creatures of earth," said one of the figures, in a clear, yet hollow tone.

"True," replied another, with a voice still more fearful, "our king would never have commanded his gnawing white-toothed waves to devour the rocky roots of the island cemetery, had not his daughter, Dursulla, been buried there by her mortal husband!"

"But the time will come," said a third, bending over the coffin,

"When mortal eye—our work shall spy,
And mortal ear—our dirge shall hear."

"Then," said a fourth, "our burial of the Cantillons is at an end for ever!"

As this was spoken, the coffin was born from the beach by a retiring wave, and the company of sea people prepared to follow it; but at the moment, one chanced to discover Connor Crowe, as fixed with wonder and as motionless with fear as the stone on which he sat.

"The time is come," cried the unearthly being, "the time is come; a human eye looks on the forms of ocean, a human ear has heard their voices: farewell to the Cantillons; the sons of the sea are no longer doomed to bury the dust of the earth!"

One after the other turned slowly round, and regarded Connor Crowe, who still remained as if bound by a spell. Again arose their funeral song; and on the next wave they followed the coffin. The sound of the lamentation died away, and at length nothing was heard but the rush of waters. The coffin and the train of sea people sank over the old church-yard, and never, since the funeral of old Flory Cantillon, have any of the family been carried to the strand of Ballyheigh, for conveyance to their rightful burial-place, beneath the waves of the Atlantic.

THE SOLDIER OF THE REVOLUTION.

"Old men forget; yet all shall not be forgot,
But they'll remember with advantages,
The feats they did that day."

Almost every man, who is advanced in years, has, in his past life, some particular period which is remembered with peculiar interest. The circumstances connected with that period are treasured in the memory, often repeated, and but few topics of conversation can be introduced without furnishing an opportunity of referring, at least, if not expatiating on the important affair. And it is deserving of notice that what is, in fact, the engrossing pursuit of the multitude, namely, the acquisition of wealth, is not, even by the most devoted worldling, accounted matter of such glorious triumph as those deeds which shame the propensity he is indulging. You rarely hear such an one boast of the cunning bargain which laid the foundation of his fortune, or the plodding thrift by which he accumulated his thousands.

Avarice is a deep rooted passion in the human breast, and its gratification ministers to vanity, yet none are vain of being thought avaricious. There is a feeling of degradation in the mind, if known to place its sole affections on the paltry, perishable things of earth, which should admonish even the most stupid, of that more noble destiny which man was formed capable of enjoying. But feats of personal strength and activity, and "hair breadth scapes" from danger, are recounted with a satisfaction commensurate to the labors performed, and the perils encountered; because there is a pride of personal desert in such achievements and escapes. But, above all, the glory gained in the tented field, is the theme which those who have any claim to the title of *soldier*, are the most ambitious to display. They all appear to feel somewhat of that yearning for martial fame which agitated the princely heir of Agincourt when he exclaimed—

"By Jove, I am not covetous for gold;
Nor care I who doth feed upon my cost:
It yearns me not if men my garments wear;
Such outward things dwell not in my desires;
But if it be a sin to covet honor,
I am the most offending soul alive."

Yet whoever has heard, or read the narratives of the veterans of our revolutionary war, must have remarked that they dwell not so much on the detail of the battles and skirmishes in which they were engaged, as on the effect those actions had in deciding the contest in favor of liberty and independence. The causes which roused the Americans to take up arms, were most favorable to the developement of the virtuous energies of men, and consequently that recklessness of moral character and abandonment of pious principles, which too often fatally distinguishes the mass of that profession, when composed of hired mercenaries, never attached to the soldiers of our armies. It was, doubtless, matter of astonishment to the governments of Europe, that no disturbance followed the disbanding of the American troops; those foreigners did not know that our *soldiers*, when assuming that name, never abandoned the one of *citizens*. In fact the latter was the most gratifying to those who fought the battles of freedom,—and when the necessity for farther resistance ceased, they gladly relinquished their weapons and returned to the firesides their valor had preserved from insult and spoliation. It was their boast to have fought for their country, and to their country they cheerfully resigned the laurels they had won. This generous devotedness of the American soldiery to the principles of liberty and equal rights, and their prompt obedience to civil government, have no parallel in history. They have never been adequately rewarded, but let them be gratefully remembered. They deserve to have their deeds the theme of story, and of song; and a sketch of one of those veterans will not surely be considered inappropriate to a work like this, especially by those who consider how much the ladies of America are indebted to the free institutions established by the war of the Revolution; for their inestimable privileges of education, and that elevation of character and sentiment they now possess.

"This walk has quite tired me," said old Captain Blake, seating himself in his capacious arm chair, and placing one foot on the low stool his grand-daughter Maria arranged for his accommodation. "A little matter overcomes me now, I find. Maria, my love, bring me a tumbler of beer. Well, Mr. Freeman, you look as if nothing could fatigue you; and I have seen the time when I thought no more of walking a dozen miles, than I do now of creeping as many rods. I remember when I marched with General Starke to Bennington—that was the first time I went as a soldier. I was then just twenty, and I carried my gun and ammunition, and a huge knapsack, containing clothing and provisions, for my kind mother was very much afraid I should suffer with hunger; and I marched with all that load about forty miles in one day, and never thought of complaining."

"You had then a glorious object in view to animate your spirit," said Horace Freeman.

"Yes, and we obtained it," replied the old gentleman, briskly sitting upright in his chair; and the country is now enjoying the reward of our labors and sufferings. Those were dark days," he continued, with the air of one who is endeavoring to recal ideas of scenes, and feelings long past, and almost forgotten. "Dark days and perilous times for America, Mr. Freeman; and the events of that period cannot be too often related to the rising generation."

He paused, and seemed gathering strength and breath for a long harangue, and the young people expected the history of his three campaigns. Horace Freeman had heard the whole just six times over, and Maria at least sixty—but she was never tired of listening to her grandfather, and Horace, if he might but look on her, could listen very patiently.

It is probable the old gentleman noticed the glances interchanged by the lovers, and that they recalled forcibly to his mind some passages in his early life—at least it might have been so inferred, as the circumstances he proceeded to narrate, he had never before been heard to mention.

Captain Blake resumed—"It is easy for you young men to imagine the deeds of valor you should have performed, had you lived in the days that tried men's souls—but it is not in the battle that the heart or courage is most severely tested. Indeed there are but few men who feel any fear to fight when once the engagement has begun; 'tis the anticipation of the combat that makes cowards, and sometimes brave men tremble. But the most painful moment of a soldier's life, at least of those who have a dear home and kind friends, is when they part from them. I said the expedition under General Starke was the first I joined. When the news of the Lexington battle arrived, I was eager to be a soldier—but my father objected. "No, my son," he said, "you are not yet arrived at your full strength, and the country requires the assistance of men, I will go." And he went, and fought at Bunker Hill, and in the retreat across Charlestown neck he was wounded by a cannon ball from the British man of war. The ball shattered his right knee, and amputation was found necessary. It was some time before he could be brought home, and he never recovered his former health. My father was a poor, but a very respectable man; for in those days the display of wealth was not necessary to make a man respected. Good sense, industry, economy and piety were passports to the best society among the descendants of the pilgrims. My father possessed all these requisites; and, moreover, his reputation for personal courage and tried patriotism was firmly established, for who could doubt either, when his harangues, justifying the proceedings of Congress and condemning the British ministry, were always followed by a vivid description of the Bunker Hill battle, and the pain he endured from his wound, the whole closed by the solemn declaration, that his greatest anxiety and distress, during the whole operation on his limb, arose from the conviction that he was, for the future, incapacitated from taking an active part in defending the liberty of his country. My father had one enemy and opponent. This was a man by the name of Saunders, our nearest neighbor. They moved into the wilderness together, and it might have been expected that mutual hardships would have made them mutual friends. But, in the first place, there was no similarity of mind or temper between them—and in the second place, Saunders married a rich wife; giving him an advantage in point of property, which he was very fond of displaying. My father, though various untoward accidents kept him poor, was nevertheless proud, and knew his own abilities were far superior to those of his neighbor; and so, the more ostentatiously Saunders displayed his wealth, the more contemptuously my father treated his opinions. There was scarcely a point on which they agreed; and when the troubles between Great Britain and the Colonies commenced, they immediately took different sides; my father was a flaming whig, and it was perhaps as much to avoid being termed a follower of *his*, for my father always took the lead in town meetings—as from principle, that Saunders declared himself for the government.

It would be a curious inquiry to trace the operation of the causes that have contributed to establish those principles, which men often boast of having adopted solely from a conviction of their truth and usefulness. How much of personal convenience, of private pique, of selfishness, envy, anger or ambition, would be found to mingle in the motives of the patriot and the politician! But this we will not now discuss. My father was a firm friend of his country, and a fervent christian; but he had, like other good men, his infirmities; and among them, perhaps none was more conspicuous than a persevering habit of advancing his own sentiments on almost every occasion, and a dogmatical obstinacy in defending them. And he availed himself to the utmost of the advantage which the popularity of his own opinions gave him over his adversary. Though I embraced with enthusiasm my father's political sentiments, yet one reason made me regret, very much, the animosity that seemed every day more bitter, between him and Mr. Saunders. There was a fair girl in the case, and I was just at the age when the affections of the heart are most warm and romantic. Mary Saunders was not an extraordinary beauty; I have seen fairer girls than she; but I never saw one whose expression of countenance was more indicative of purity of mind and sweetness of temper. But you can judge for yourself, Mr. Freeman, for Maria here is her very image—all but the eyes. Mary Saunders had black eyes; and black is, in my opinion, much the handsomest color for the eye, and generally the most expressive. Maria's eyes, you see, are blue—do, my love, look up—but their expression is very much like her grandmother's eyes.

Horace Freeman was, doubtless, very glad of an opportunity of examining, and that too by the permission of her guardian, the eyes of the girl he adored; but her confusion and blushes admonished him that the indulgence of his passion was fraught with pain to the object of his affection, and he endeavored to change the conversation to the subject of the battle of Bennington.

"You observed, you accompanied General Stark," said he to the old man; "were you present when the tories under Baum were defeated?"

"Was I!" returned the old gentleman, his eyes flashing with the keenness of youthful ardor—"I guess I was, and I believe I have told you the whole story; nevertheless I will detail it again, some time, as I find you like to hear such accounts, as indeed all sensible young men do; but now I was intending more particularly to tell my own feelings and views when I first left home; accounts of battles are quite common, but we seldom read or hear a description of that warfare of mind which every soldier must undergo when he, for the first time, girds himself and goes forth to fight. I said I loved Mary Saunders, and she returned my affection; but the difficulties, every day increasing, between our families, threatened to prevent our intercourse. Mr. Saunders was the first to object, and he intimated that my father encouraged the match, notwithstanding his pretended aversion to tories, because he thought it advantageous. This accusation kindled my father's anger to a high degree, for nothing roused his spirit like a charge of meanness—and so he absolutely prohibited me from seeing or speaking to Mary, or corresponding with her in any manner. How absurdly our passions are often allowed to control our reason and judgment, and even our inclination. At the time when Mary and I were thus positively forbidden to meet, had our fathers spoken their real sentiments, I am persuaded they would both of them have approved our affection for each other. I was always a favorite with Mr. Saunders, and as Mary was an only child, and had no companion at home, she had passed much of her time with my sisters, and my parents had seemed equally fond of her as of their own daughters. But now all intercourse between the families was annihilated, and for us to have met, would have been considered a great crime.

Party spirit was then, and always will be, wherever indulged, the bane of society and good neighborhood. But the peculiar circumstances in which the whigs were placed justified, in some measure, the asperity they cherished against all denominated tories. There are some nowadays that write histories of that war, and pretend to describe the feelings and spirit that then pervaded America, but this cannot be done. There was at that time a agitation in the minds of men which words can never describe. The uncertainty that hung over the destiny of our country, the exertions and sacrifices that all good patriots felt must be made before success could be hoped for—the possibility of a failure, and a dread of the consequences that must ensue, all these thoughts pressed on the soul, filling it with an indescribable anxiety and gloom. But though there was sometimes, in the mind of the firmest and most determined patriot, doubt, there was seldom dismay. He considered the principles for which he contended so important, and the prize so glorious, that even though assured that he could not have succeeded, he would not have yielded. "Give me liberty or give me death" was not the motto of Patrick Henry only, thousands of our citizens subscribed to the same sentiment. I remember when the news of the approach of Burgoyne's army, and the retreat of

to the Americans from Ticonderoga, reached us. We were at dinner when a messenger, sent by General St. Clair, to rouse the inhabitants of New-Hampshire to come to the assistance of the retreating army, entered our house abruptly, without even the ceremony of rapping at the door. The dress of the man showed him to be a soldier, and his countenance displayed such deep concern, that my father seemed instantly to guess his errand. He dropped his knife and fork, and turning his chair so as to face the messenger, demanded his news. I was always something of a physiognomist, and while the man related the disasters that had befallen our troops, and described the numbers and appearance of the British army, I watched my father's features, and never did I see such an expression as his then displayed. During the first part of the recital there was an eagerness, an agitation, a quivering of the lips and eyelids, that showed the deep, even painful sympathy he felt for the embarrassments of the American general—but when the royal commander was named, his brow instantly contracted, his eye dilated, every muscle of his face grew rigid as with determined resolve, and the stern expression of his features seemed bidding defiance to the whole British army. At length, while the man was proceeding to describe the proud array of the invading foe, and the number of the Indian allies, my father suddenly struck his clenched hand on the table, with a force and clatter that made all the children instantly start from their seats, while he exclaimed—"O! if it had only been God's will that I should have kept my leg, I would soon be on the ground and show them red coats the mettle of a Yankee." I caught his eye as he uttered, and there was an instant change in his countenance. I presume he noticed the eagerness of my look, for there was nothing on earth, except to see Mary, that I then longed so much to do as to become a soldier. This my father had never appeared willing to permit. He could face danger without shrinking, but he trembled for me. I urged my wishes to go. He appeared for a few moments irresolute—drew his hand twice across his forehead, and then calmly said—"My son, you may go. The crisis demands the sacrifice of all selfish and private feelings on the part of Americans—you shall go."

To know the whole merit of the sacrifice my father then made, it will be necessary to state that I was the eldest of eleven children, all girls, excepting myself and the youngest babe. My father was not able to do any labor—it was in the month of July, when the farmer has, necessarily, so much business on his hands, and yet I am persuaded there was not one self-interested motive, excepting his fears of the danger to which I would be exposed, that caused his hesitation.

It is impossible, in these days of peace and plenty, to estimate truly the generous, devoted, self-denying spirit that was exhibited during the revolution. The thirst for private gain, that is now so engrossing, was then a feeble passion, compared with the ardor to promote the public good; and the final success of our arms is mainly to be attributed to the virtue and patriotism of the people. We had, to be sure, a commander worthy of our cause and country, one undoubtedly designed and prepared by heaven for the task he performed—but then, his powers and those of the Congress were so limited, he never would have succeeded, but for the zealous and spontaneous co-operation of our citizens. But I am wandering from the subject of my own feelings," he continued, smiling, "as indeed I am very apt to do whenever I begin to think, or speak of the public excitement. But to comprehend rightly an old man's story, you must allow him to tell it in his own way. Often when he appears to wander the most widely from his purpose, it is not that he forgets it, but because so many circumstances, which he thinks important, connected with the event he would relate, press on his mind, that he fears you will not get a right understanding of his subject, unless he relates all those circumstances. It is not so often from loss of memory that the aged are garrulous, as from remembering too much.

It was settled I should depart next morning, and all was bustle to prepare me for the expedition.

My father would himself inspect and arrange my military equipments. I had an excellent rifle, and a sufficient quantity of powder, but no bullets—but that deficiency was soon supplied. My mother tendered her pewter basons, and we manufactured a sufficient quantity of shot to kill a whole regiment. My mother also packed among my clothes a huge roll of linen, for bandages, remarking, as she did so, that she hoped I would not need it, but I might perhaps have it in my power to bind up the wounds of some poor creature. At that time the soldier had often to carry about him his hospital, as well as magazine. During all this my parents neither shed a tear nor uttered a desponding word; they even reproved my sisters for weeping, saying, that tears should be reserved for the dead—that they ought to rejoice they had a brother capable and willing to defend his country and family from the ruthless savages; and that God would not suffer the injustice of their oppressors long to triumph, if every American did his duty. In the mean time, my own mind was suffering a severe conflict. I did not fear the battle, I longed to engage in the fight; but there was something in the preparation for wounds and death, that could not but be somewhat appalling to one who had always lived in the security and shelter of home. I reflected on the possibility that I might never see that home again. All the kindness and affection of my parents and sisters, came fresh to my mind. The happy circle we had always formed around the fireside would be broken, and I knew there would be mourning for me. But there was one who I thought would weep bitter tears. I had not seen Mary, excepting at church, for more than six months; but I gathered from the expression of her countenance, that her regard for me was unaltered. She had doubtless suffered more from the separation than I. Women are more constant in their attachments than men, and they have fewer employments and resources to vary the current of their thoughts, and a disappointment of the heart is to them a constantly corroding sorrow. Mary had grown very pale and thin, and when I gazed on her as she joined in singing the praises of God, I had often felt as if she must soon be transferred to a happier world. And I had sometimes taxed my father with cruelty and injustice, in separating us, though, at the same time, I respected the high minded integrity that dictated the command; but I had never thought of disobeying him. He had in his look and manner, that kind of authority which seems to be delegated from heaven, and which will not brook to be disregarded; such as we may imagine distinguished the patriarchs. Our pilgrim ancestors possessed this domestic authority in an eminent degree, and all their descendants for several generations inherited it, though less dignified—But it now seems to be nearly extinct. Whether it was on the whole, more favorable to human improvement in virtue and happiness, than the present reasoning manner of family government, is a question I have never seen decided. I wish some one qualified for the task would give us their opinion on the subject. But to return to Mary, from whom my thoughts then seldom wandered. I could not endure the idea of leaving home without seeing her. I went to my father, I trembled in every joint, and the sweat started in large drops on my forehead, but nevertheless I retained sufficient firmness to tell him I must and would see Mary; that I wished for his consent to visit her, and that perhaps it was the last request I should ever make him; and then I added, that if I lived to return, I would still be as obedient to his commands, as I had hitherto been. How I summoned sufficient courage to tell him so much, was afterwards to me a matter of astonishment; it might be that I felt rather more boldness from knowing I was soon to be a soldier.

I believe my father's first impulse was to refuse me, for he assumed one of his stern looks that always quelled all opposition—but luckily for us both, he looked in my face, and I expect he became sensible I was not in a state to bear rebuke or disappointment. His first words were, "Do you wish to be friends with the enemies of your country, with traitors?"

I said no—but that Mary was not an enemy of her country.

"But her father is," he replied, "and children do adopt, indeed they ought to adopt, the opinions of their parents."

"Not if they think that opinion wrong," said I. "And I have told you before that Mary did not approve her father's sentiments, and that she ought not to be judged and condemned on his account."

"I know," he replied, "that you think favorably of her. At your age this is not strange, but remember, that though I do not forbid your seeing her, if you insist upon it, I warn you of the consequences. The path of duty is now plain before you; it is to fight manfully for liberty and independence. You seem to have such strength and courage given you, as we may hope will bear you up; but if you join hands with those who are wishing to riot in the blood of their country, you will probably be forsaken by Him who is the God of battles."

There was in my father's manner a solemnity that awed me, but still his prophetic warning had no effect to deter me from my purpose of seeing Mary. I knew what my father would not credit, that she was an enthusiast in the cause of her country, though the mildness and modesty of her disposition, and respect for her parent, restrained her from openly expressing her sentiments. Indeed, it is worthy of notice that during the whole war, the American women were almost universally patriots; and they encountered their full share of privation and suffering, and that too with a cheerfulness and fortitude that often infused courage and vigor into the hearts of the almost desponding soldiery. And they not only submitted to separations from their friends without murmuring, but they exerted themselves to provide for their families at home, by performing much of the labor and business that usually devolves on the men. A volume of anecdotes might be collected of the heroism and devotion to freedom, manifested by the ladies during that period. There were wives, and mothers, and sisters, who encouraged and assisted to prepare for the battle, those they held dearest on earth. And there were maidens who animated their betrothed lovers for the fight. I was confident Mary was not deficient in this generous self-denying spirit, and I had no fear she would exert her power over me by endeavoring to dissuade me from going into the army. I did not then hesitate a moment on my own account; but I had to procure the consent of her father, as well as mine, for the meeting. I wrote to Mr. Saunders, and very respectfully requested permission to visit his daughter, stating my reasons, and that my father had consented. I afterwards learned it was that which made Mr. Saunders object. He would agree to nothing that my father approved. He wrote me a very cool and provoking answer, in which he took care to repeat all the account of Burgoyne's success, and warn me against joining in a sinking cause; and he concluded by declaring he would not allow one who was intending to fight against his sovereign to visit at his house, and that his daughter entirely agreed with him in opinion. I was never so disappointed in my life, and I do not remember that I was ever more angry. The more so, perhaps, because my father seemed to enjoy my chagrin. I did not believe Mary was thus indifferent about seeing me; but still a young man scarce twenty, and a lover beside, is not usually the most reasonable being under the sun. I thought of a thousand things, and imagined a thousand improbable events. These were some of my fancies. If the enemy should succeed, Saunders would doubtless join the victorious army, at least, he would wish to pay his compliments to Burgoyne; and he might take Mary with him; and I was too deeply in love to imagine any person could see her with indifference. And then I thought it probable some English officer would admire her, and succeed in gaining her hand—and then I felt as if I could annihilate the whole British host.

While I was indulging in one of these paroxysms of feeling, a boy who lived with Mr. Saunders appeared at the end of the lane leading to our house. I knew him in a moment, although it was nearly dark, and hastened to meet him. He brought me a letter from Mary. "I know you expect I treasured that letter in my mind, and remember it now—and though it may sound rather silly to hear an old man like me, saying over his love-letters, I will repeat it. It had been begun with "Dear Samuel," but those words had been scratched out, though not so entirely but I could trace them. The next beginning was, "Worthy Friend, I have just seen a letter you sent my father, and from what he has told me, I fear you will think I am ungrateful and have forgotten you. But this I never shall do. I think of you almost constantly, and pray that you may be directed in the path of duty. I believe you are now pursuing it. I feel that our country needs aid, and wish I could send it. But that is out of my power; but if prayers and tears could avail to save you from harm, I would offer them daily. I do not say this to discourage you, but to show you that I approve your determination to be a soldier. May God shield you.——

MARY SAUNDERS.

P. S. I hope you will not forget me."

"Such was the letter, word for word," continued the old man. "I remember it well, for I carried it three years in a little pocket book, and read it pretty often, as you doubtless guess. It was at the time a precious treasure, for it assured me of Mary's affection, and that she approved my being a soldier, and perhaps I departed with a lighter heart than I should have done had we actually met.

Early the next morning every thing was prepared, and the family all attended while my father made a most fervent and impressive prayer. I observed that he dwelt more earnestly on the salvation of his country; and prayed more heartily that the men who were going forth might have strength and resolution given them to conquer their proud and cruel enemies, than he did that they might be saved from danger and returned in safety. When he concluded, he took my hand; the pride of a soldier was in his eye as he glanced over my military equipments, but I observed a moisture there; and when he spoke, it was in a sharp, quick tone, as if he feared to trust the expression of his feelings, and even felt angry with himself for indulging them. "Sam," said he, wringing my hand as he spoke, "Sam, remember your duty. Your country now requires your services; and next to your duty to God, your country's claims are sacred. Go, and fight manfully for liberty. Remember it is better to die free than live a slave. Go, and God bless you."

"Samuel," said my mother, taking my hand in both of hers, and pressing it tenderly, while the tears gushed from her eyes—I had not seen her weep before. "Samuel, your father has told you what is your duty, and I know you will do it. I shall pray for you, and if you are hurt remember the bandages and salve. I have put some salve into your pack, that is very excellent for wounds. Heaven keep you—farewell."

"I do not particularly remember what my sisters' said, nor indeed distinctly any thing else that passed, till I found myself on the brow of a hill that overlooked the farm of my father, and part of that belonging to Mr. Saunders. I paused there, and looked back on the scene I had left. The sun had not risen, but the eastern sky, as if preparing for his coming, was kindled up with those beautiful hues that the light of noonday never imparts. I saw the green wood stretching away on every side till they blended with the blue of the distant mountains. In those woods I had hunted many a time. I heard the birds singing their morning songs; all spoke of peace except the clicking of the jay, and that sounded in my ear like a call to battle. Beneath me lay the fields I had traversed so often—the windings of the little brook, the boundary that divided the estate of my father from that of his tory neighbor, were easily to be traced by the mist that hung over it; and I could distinctly see the favorite fishing place where I had passed many happy hours. And then there was the home in which I was born, and the trees in whose shade I had so often played with my sisters—and, in the small meadow, a seat beneath an old elm, where Mary and I had often met.

I saw all these, and the recollections they awakened, and the thought that, in all probability, I should never see that spot, and those objects, and my dear family, and Mary, again, came so painfully on my heart that my fortitude was overcome, and I wept and even sobbed aloud. I was in the battle at Bennington—I fought at Saratoga—I was one of the twenty under the command of Lieutenant Knox at the capture of Stoney Point—I have been wounded, and a prisoner. I have heard bullets whistle as they fell like hail, and seen men falling around me like leaves in autumn, and I have been in want of a crust of bread, but I never felt that fear, that utter despondency, that misgiving of spirit, which I endured when taking my leave of home."

"But you did return, my dear Grandfather," said Maria, wiping her eyes. "You did see that home again?"

"Yes," he replied, "I returned to dwell there, and I married Mary; but, it was after my constitution was broken by fatigue and hardship, and my arm rendered, as you see, nearly useless by a fracture in the elbow. Nor had Mary been exempt from sorrow and suffering. The chagrin her father endured in being, as he was, confined to his farm, and knowing himself the object of suspicion, hatred and contempt of his neighbors, and the disappointment he felt at the failure of the British army, whose triumph he had so confidently predicted, all these things troubled him, and finally undermined his health. He fell into a consumption; but before he died, he renounced his tory principles, and my father and he became reconciled, and he consented I should marry Mary. And so when I returned from my last campaign, where I was disabled, by this wound in my arm, from further service, Mary was the first to welcome me. But O! how pale and thin she looked. You young people have no experience, and can hardly form an idea of the trials we had endured. But we had the satisfaction of thinking our country would be free and independent; and it is so; and yet few, in these days of peace and prosperity, seem to remember that their freedom and privileges were purchased by the sweat, and toils, and blood, of the old soldier. Our statesmen seem to think it a mighty matter of grace to grant a small pension to those men by whose labors America was made a nation. But we have one consolation—they cannot rob us of the glory of having faithfully served our country." *Boston Ladies' Mag.*

THE EVENING POST.

OFFICE No. 112 CHESNUT STREET.

$2 PER ANNUM---IN ADVANCE.

All subscriptions, if not paid within the year, will be charged $3—and $1 25 for six months.

Literary Intelligence.

The Memoirs of the Duke of Rovigo (Savary, Minister of Police under Napoleon,) which have been promised to the public for many years, but of which the publication has been from various circumstances delayed till now, are positively about to appear. The Duke's intimate acquaintance with the secret history of the court and government of Napoleon, cannot fail to render his memoirs one of the most attractive works that have appeared during the present century.

Mr. Cooper, the celebrated American Novelist, (Author of 'The Red Rover, The Pilot, The Prairie,' &c.) has in the press a work of a completely original character, entitled 'America, by a Travelling Bachelor; or, Facts and Opinions relative to the United States. In a series of letters,' forming 2 vols. 8vo.

Mr. D'Israeli is about to publish a fourth edition of his work called 'The Literary Character; or the History of Men of Genius, drawn from their own feelings and confessions;' with a new preface and a letter and notes by Lord Byron.

A Novel, which is reported to be of a very striking and original character, will soon appear, under the title of 'Marriage in High Life,' edited by the authoress of 'Flirtation.'

'The Continental Traveller's Oracle, or New Maxims for Locomotion, by Dr. Abraham Elders,' is announced, and is reported to be a work of much wit and originality.

A second edition of 'The Red Rover,' is in the press.

'Babylon the Great; or Men and Things in the British Capital;' a second edition, with additions and corrections, will shortly appear.

A new tale of the Beau Monde. By the authoress of 'English Fashionables Abroad,' will speedily be published, under the title of 'English Fashionables at Home.' The former work of this writer gave a brilliant and lively sketch of the manners of the aristocracy on the continent; in her forthcoming novel, she proposes to delineate them as they appear in their drawing rooms, and at their country seats in England.

The Marquis of Londonderry's Narrative of the Peninsular War will be published in the first week of the present month.

In a few days will be published the first part of 'Biographer's Manuel,' being an account of rare, curious and useful books, published in, or relating to Great Britain and Ireland, from the invention of printing, with bibliographical and critical notices, collations of the rarer articles, at the prices at which they have sold in the present century, by William Thomas Lowndes.

Appointments by the President of the United States.

ALBERT GALLATIN, of Pennsylvania, and WILLIAM PITT PREBLE, of Maine, to be severally agents in the negociation, and upon the umpirage relating to the North Eastern Boundary of the United States.

JOHN SAVAGE of New York, to be Treasurer of the United States in the place of THOMAS T. TUCKER, deceased.

The coinage of the United States mint, last year, was $3,022,675 32 cents: viz. 131,565 00 of gold, 2,869,200 of silver, and 21,910 32 of copper. The total amount coined since the establishment of the mint, is 30,525,138 28, of which probably not ten millions remain in the country, the residue having been forced abroad by the substituting of bank paper as a circulating medium. The net amount chargeable to the mint, since its establishment, including the cost of lands, building and machinery, is only $528,470 49. Though friendly to retrenchment, we should much like to see this branch of expenditure increased. The British mint, coins more than twenty millions annually.—*Phil. Gaz.*

The following is a list of the Semi-Annual dividends declared during the present month, by the Institutions mentioned:

	Per cent.
Farmers' & Mechanics' Bank	3
Philadelphia Bank,	2 1-2
Mechanics' Bank,	4 1-2
Northern Liberties Bank,	5
Commercial Bank,	3
Schuylkill Bank,	3
Southwark Bank,	4 1-2
Kensington Bank,	4 1-2
Germantown Bank,	3 1-2
Cheltenham and Willow Grove Turnpike,	3
American Fire Insurance Company, last month,	4

HIGH PRAISE.

The Raleigh Register notices, as worthy of its highest commendation, the circumstance of a gentleman having been one of its subscribers for twenty-eight years, without having been in arrears for more than six months at any one time.

We have it in our power to record a still more extraordinary circumstance of a similar character. There are at present two gentlemen of Charleston, who have been subscribers to the City Gazette for fifty years and upwards, who, we believe, have never been in arrears, and who, during the term of our proprietorship, have scarcely given us the trouble of handing in our bills.

The inhabitants of the country adjacent to St. Quentin, have for some time been kept in a state of alarm by the appearance of wolves, which have devoured their sheep and dogs, and even ventured into villages in open day. A few days since, a man returning home, was met by one of these furious animals, and would certainly have perished had he not climbed up a willow, where he remained three hours crying for help, the wolf watching him all the while. At length the servants of a neighbouring country seat went out armed with bludgeons and fire arms, and relieved him from his *elevated* situation. A general *battue* is about to take place in the adjacent woods.

We learn from the Providence Cadet of Thursday, that considerable excitement was produced in that town on Monday last, by the failure of a "banker and broker," for the sum of between two and three hundred thousand dollars. It is said the calamity falls principally on the heads of indigent widows and the labouring classes. The sufferers were seen, forming little clubs in the streets, all day on Monday, each anxious to know if something could not be saved from the wreck of ruin, and each lamenting his hard fortune. Taken collectively, they have formed a multitude, and a more disconsolate and abject multitude was never presented to the eye of our citizens. Col. J. B. Wood is, we understand, the individual alluded to.

AN ANCIENT SHIP.

The New Bedford Courier announces the arrival from the Pacific Ocean of the ship Maria. She was built in Massachusetts during the Revolutionary war. Her register is dated 1788. She has performed 4 voyages to London, 3 to the coast of Brazil, 1 to the Indian Ocean, 1 to the Falkland Islands, and 15 to the Pacific Ocean,—has doubled the Cape of Good Hope twice, and Cape Horn 30 times. She was the first vessel which displayed the stars and stripes, in the port of London.

A gentleman who arrived in the brig Pulaski, at Baltimore, informs that when he left Havana, May 2d, the Yellow Fever was raging at that place with great violence. A Spanish 74, had, it was said, two hundred men on the sick list. An English merchantman lost all her crew except her captain. The carpenter belonging to the ship Walter of this port, died at Havana about the 25th of April. The mate of the same ship had been sick, but was recovering.

An AUTOMATON Whist-player has been invented at Rochester, and is now exhibiting in New-York. He calls out, and answers the call of his partner. His owner asserts that, with an equal hand of cards, and a good partner, he will beat any two persons in the world.

Col. Middleton, of Columbia, S. C. has invented a machine for locking a carriage while in motion. It is simple and efficient. By this invention, the driver or passenger can lock or unlock one or more wheels in an instant. It is said that it will add much to the safety of carriages and especially of public stages.

Mr. Dearborn, of Boston, has invented a new model of a door plate, so contrived as to be opened for the purpose of dropping in a newspaper, which being dropped in would be effectually secured from the depredations of those nuisances in the community—newspaper thieves.

SHOCKING ACCIDENT.

Some days since, a child of Mr. Isaac Hyde, of Jackson, (N. Y.) about 5 years old, in the absence of his parents, was amusing himself with a fowling piece, which had been left loaded, within the child's reach, when it accidentally went off, and carried the charge, together with the ramrod, into and through the body of a younger child, that was playing upon the floor in another corner of the room. The little sufferer survived only two or three days. When will those who use fire arms learn ordinary prudence in guarding against such fatal and distressing casualties!—*Washington Co. Post.*

St. Francisville, March 8.—The Southern mail due on Thursday morning, did not arrive until yesterday morning. The reason is, that the mail route from this place to New-Orleans is rendered impassable by a crevasse in the Levee, a short distance below Manchac Church, of near a mile in width.

The levee on the point Coupee side of the Mississippi broke through on Sunday last. The breach is beyond the means of present remedy, though much exertion and industry have been employed to mend it. Point Coupee is literally under water. The inhabitants are forced to throw up levees around their dwellings to keep out the water; and house their stock to save them from perishing. A drove of thirty or fourty deer has been forced from their woody retreat into the fields, and all captured.—*Crisis.*

A THUMPING DIVIDEND.

The New York American Insurance Company, on Tuesday last, declared a dividend of *twelve per cent.* out of their earnings for the last six months. This, added to the former dividends, make *two hundred and twenty-nine dollars* they have divided for every one hundred dollars of the capital stock of the company since the 2d of March, 1815, the day the company commenced business.

AMERICAN BIBLE SOCIETY.

The twelfth anniversary of this excellent institution was celebrated on Thursday at the City Hotel in a manner that augurs well for its future prosperity and usefulness. The large room in the Hotel was crowded to overflowing, and an interest seemed to pervade the assembly which we have rarely witnessed any where. The exercises commenced by reading a chapter from Isaiah. A number of congratulatory letters, among which was one from his excellency the President of the United States, were then communicated. An excellent address was next delivered by the venerable President, Col. Richard Varick. The annual report of the society disclosed a great many very cheering facts. We have not sufficient space, however, to give a full statement of all we were able to collect—a few of the principal items must suffice. During the past year 60 life directors and 123 life members have been added to the Society. Within the same period 53 new auxiliary societies have been organized. The receipts amount to $75,879—more than $10,000 above the receipts of last year. The expenditures of the society have been $82,-256 during the same time. The number of books issued has been upwards of 130,000—nearly twice as many as were issued in the former year. Of these more than 70,000 were English Bibles, and about 60,000 English Testaments. Several very interesting addresses closed the exercises of the day, all of which displayed an admirable unity of feeling, and a cheering confidence in the efficacy and perpetuity of the institution.—*New-York paper.*

BLOODY AFFRAY.

A riot, tumult and mob, took place at Mobile on the afternoon of the 18th ultimo, which resulted in bloodshed, and unfortunately three persons were seriously wounded. Mr. W. F. Cleveland, and Mr. Easom, by pistol shots, and Lieut. Ogden by a blow with a heavy stick, on the head, and his recovery is considered doubtful. The two former are thought not to be dangerously wounded. An examination subsequently took place before a magistrate, of several persons charged with being concerned in the riot, and Capt. S. Chandler was bound over to appear at the next November Term of the Circuit Court. The battle lasted but a short time, although the mob did not disperse until a detachment from the company of grenadiers were called out at the request of the city authorities. The Mobile Register says in explanation of the riot, that it is understood one party intended to inflict a personal *indignity* on a man, for imputed slanders, but he was successfully defended by another party. This is the only explanation given.

INTERESTING EXTRACTS.

ENGLAND.—Parliament re-assembled on the 13th of April, the day fixed for meeting after the Easter holidays. Lord Eldon presented a petition to the Lords, against the Unitarian marriage bill, which he considered as asking for a relief which was unnecessary. The Test and Corporation Acts had not yet been taken up in the House of Lords. The new bill for consolidating the acts relative to offences against persons was passed with some amendments.

We understand that sovereigns, to the extent of £100,000 have been coined at the Mint for the firm of Rothschild & Co.; and it is reported that they are either shipped, or are on the point of being so, for the Continent.

A third irruption of the Thames Tunnel took place on the 13th April, but it was considered susceptible of repair.

The Spiynx, a Sunday paper, of April 6, says there is a report in circulation, which we believe to be well founded, that the new Premier is already disgusted with the cares of office. Among other things, the firmness, or as some would say, obstinacy of a great personage, gives him much uneasiness. Certainly, the gallant Duke's looks have not been improved since his accession to political power; when we saw him on Thursday last, he had the appearance of a man worn down with anxiety.

The bill for disfranchising Penryn (for corruption at the last election) and transferring the election of its member to the city of Manchester, has passed the House of Commons, as also Lord John Russell's bill repealing the test acts. Both have been sent up to the Lords for concurrence.

His Majesty has, during the last three days back, taken several hours' exercise each day, in his pony phaeton, chiefly round the margin and environs of Virginia Water, inspecting the various improvements.

Among the foreigners engaged in the Greek service are three captains and six lieutenants, Americans.

The celebrated aeronaut, Mr. James Sadlier, died at Oxford (Eng.) on the 26th of March.

A Liverpool paper of the 2d of April says, "Emigration from this port to the United States has recommenced with great activity. On Sunday 264 persons sailed for N. York in the Marchioness of Queensbury."

In the London Courier of the 2d April, we find the following article:—"While the *Medway*, Captain Wight, was in Bahia, refreshing on her voyage to New South Wales, a small schooner came in from the coast of Africa, with 400 slaves. It appeared that she had originally taken on board 600 in all, male and female, but being chased by a ship of war, to prevent capture and to lighten the vessel, the captain had thrown two hundred of them overboard!"

The general opinion seems to be that the Catholic question will be carried by a majority of six in the Commons, though it is equally certain, it will be lost by a large majority in the Lords.—*Lit. Courier.*

Compromises are becoming as ordinary transactions as any daily trade. It seems that a gentleman named Cuthbert, has lately paid 100 guineas "commutation money," for the restoration of his wife's body by a resurrection man. What next?—*Sunday Times.*

The Duke of Wellington was under examination on the 13th by the Finance Committee for *four hours*, during the whole time of their sitting—namely, from twelve to four o'clock.

Capt. Franklin has applied to the Lord High Admiral for permission to return to the arctic regions, for the purpose of completing the survey of the coast, which was left unfinished in the last expedition.

It is now in course of arrangement to run steamers to India, via the Isthmus of Suez. The Pacha of Egypt is connected with the plan, and has shares in the steamers on the Red Sea. It is understood that the voyage will be made within 80 days. The vessels will touch at Malta.

Upon a recent examination of the Thames tunnel, the most sanguine anticipations were entertained that the works would be speedily resumed. All these hopes have proved fallacious.—Further disasters have taken place, and the tunnel was again full of water.

The Finance Committee are stated to have issued circulars to the different Government Departments in Ireland for various returns, in order that immediately upon the resumption of their duties after the recess, they may proceed to the examination of the expenses connected with the different departments in Ireland. The returns called for are the names of all the officers holding more than one situation—of all officers who at any time retired on pension, and were afterwards put into situations again—likewise the names of all half-pay officers who hold civil situations. It is supposed that no individual will be allowed to hold two situations, and that he must either resign his pension or hold only the one for which he does duty.

ANOTHER FAUNT'LEROY.

A melancholy instance of forgery was brought to light in London on the 15th ult. which furnished the leading topic of conversation. Mr. Fenhman, the confidential clerk of the house of Ward, was the criminal. It was not sufficient that he had a fine salary for his services, together with an income of £3000 by his wife, a young and amiable woman, he must resort to a less regular mode of gain. Involved by ill success in his gambling practices, he resorted to forgery to extricate himself. The forgery for which he was indicted was a bill of £500, upon the firm of Rothschild; in order to release this bill he had raised money by a forged acceptance of the Messrs. Baring. After his arrest a number of similar acceptances were found upon search in his trunk. Every effort was made to prevent the prosecution from being followed up—even Mr. and Mrs. Rothschild used their entreaties in favor of the prisoner, who had been a man of respectable character, and moved in the most distinguished society, but all was in vain. He was remanded for trial. Nothing short of death will satisfy the laws of his country. The agony of his wife was not to be described.

A CURIOUS PHENOMENON.

In a field in the immediate vicinity of Norton, county of Durham, an aperture in the ground has lately been discovered, from which a hissing noise issues, louder, as we are informed, than can be imitated by the human voice. It has been examined with some attention by several gentlemen in the neighborhood, who suppose it to be occasioned by a rush of some description of gas, with which the earth in that particular situation had been overcharged.

We have heard of many instances wherein fright, it is said, has produced very strange effects upon the human system. The following account we give upon the authority of a highly respectable medical gentleman resident in London. At the time of the funeral of his late Royal Highness, the Duke of York, a gentleman well known for his antiquarian researches, whose name we withhold, descended into the Royal cemetery at Windsor, after the interment had taken place, and busily engaged himself in copying inscriptions from various coffins. While thus engaged, and absorbed in thought, he heard the door of the cemetery close with an appalling sound, the taper fell from his hand, and he remained petrified by the knowledge of his awful situation, entombed with the dead. He had not power to pick up the taper, which was soon extinguished by the noisome damp, and he imagined that the cemetery would not be re-opened until another royal interment should take place; and thus he must soon, from the effects of famine, be numbered with the dead.—He swooned, and remained insensible for some time. At length recovering himself, he rose upon his knees, placed his hands upon a mouldering coffin, and, to use his own words, "felt strength to pray." A recollection then darted across his mind, that he had heard the workmen say that about noon they should revisit the cemetery, and take away some plumes, &c. which they left there. This somewhat calmed his spirits. Soon after twelve o'clock he heard the doors turn upon their grating hinges, he called for assistance, and was soon conveyed to the regions of day. His clothes were damp, and a horrible dew hung on his hair, which in the course of a few hours turned from black to grey, and soon after to white. The pain which he felt in the scapula during the period of his incarceration, he described to our informant to be dreadful. This is, perhaps, the best authenticated account upon record of a man's hair turning grey from fright.—*Macclesfield Courier.*

A London paper of 7th, says—"It would seem as if the people were really becoming wise by experience, for it is admitted that in no one reason has there been such a dearth of play at gaming houses of every description, as during the present." [This happy state of things has, no doubt, been produced by the exposures which have been made of the systematized method adopted by the keepers of these houses, to cheat those who visit their establishments.]

An eruption of Mount Vesuvius took place on the 14th of March, and subsequently several tremendous shocks have been felt, and great quantities of stones and ashes have been discharged accompanied by flames. After a variety of explosions, a tremendous shock forced the three apertures into one, and a column of smoke and ashes arose from it and presented to the city of Naples the appearance of a Pine tree of gigantic dimensions. The rays of the sun reflecting against it presented one of the most extraordinary spectacles ever seen. Stones were thrown up in great numbers, and one among the rest of immense dimensions, which was thrown over the side of the crator, and rolled down the mountain.

A French brig from Bengal passed St. Helena on the 22d of Feb. having on board the American Consul from Canton, which country he had been obliged to quit, in consequence of the death of a Chinese in a disturbance of some American seamen. He stated, in a gale of wind which occurred in Madras Roads on the 1st of December, six English free traders were lost, three of them having gone down at their anchors, and three driven on shore. He said the loss of lives on this occasion was between 4 and 500. The Hope, Security, and Hungerford, were named as the ships lost.

SPAIN.—Advices from Madrid are to the 6th of April. The Madrid paper says, the evacuation of Spain by the French troops is to take place immediately, but it will not be so complete as was expected; we believe that we shall not deceive you in saying that the orders given for the evacuation do not comprehend, up to this time, Cadiz and the Seu d'Urgel; it seems that the French government desires not to give up this last place in particular. The London Courier says, "We believe on the contrary, that the French troops will retire altogether, and that the evacuation will be complete. Spain and Portugal will then be left to themselves, and we shall see whether they remain equally quiet under their own troops.

PORTUGAL.—The British troops have arrived upon their native shores from Portugal; and the fleet and the marines only are left to extend protection or refuge, should the necessity require, to the British residents. All the intelligence that has yet arrived is of the gloomiest description. The apprehensions to which Don Miguel is a constant prey, remind us of the precautions which despots have been in the habit of practising, with respect to their dress, diet and sleep. Some have worn armour under their clothes; others have changed their bed-rooms nightly; others have refused to take any food that had not been previously tasted. Don Miguel's dinners are always dressed by his nurse's negress. Persons whom he can rely upon are stationed at the doors of his bed-chamber. Certain precautions are adopted preparatory to his being approached by strangers. Ambition must have charms indeed, to induce a man to submit to such sacrifices. Yet, dreaded as Don Miguel is on all sides, it is not from any decision or energy of character, but from the universal belief that he will not shrink from any act. Timid by nature, it is not to be wondered at that he is vindictive.

RUSSIA AND PERSIA.—At length, we have official advices of the Peace between Russia and Persia. The St. Petersburgh Gazettes of March 27th and 28th, are engrossed with the glad tidings of this event, which has put money into the coffers and added two Provinces to the vast empire of Russia. They are to be called the Province of Armenia. Russia has also the main chain of the Ararat mountains, and all the rich Salt Mines. How valuable an acquisition this is to Russia may be seen by one glance at the map; and if extensive empire be desirable, well indeed may she rejoice!

"SMYRNA, March 1.—Letters from Constantinople of the 21st announce, that the North Sea was again open to the vessels of all nations; that the measures of severity against the Catholic Armenians was much abated; that the Porte had recommenced the execution of the treaty of Akerman; and that they had more and more hopes of an approaching arrangement.

An event is said to have taken place, in letters from Bucharest, which may have a favourable effect, though, at first view, it appears to militate most strongly against the interests of the Porte. This is a reported revolt of the Servians. A division of Turkish troops having attempted to enter Servia, in contempt of existing treaties, was opposed by Prince Milosch; but the attempt being continued, the Servians are said to have risen in arms, and to have attacked and defeated the invaders with considerable bloodshed. Prince Milosch is represented to have been wounded, and the Pacha of Widdin to have been killed.—Should this intelligence prove correct, the occurrence will complicate and increase the dangers of the Porte to such an extent, as we trust will show her the utter impossibility of defeating the supposed views of Russia on Constantinople, otherwise than *by concessions.* It may therefore induce her to follow the advice of her true friends, England and France, ere it be yet too late to ask Russia to be satisfied with the recognized independence of Greece. That such a consummation may be achieved must be the ardent wish and prayer of every friend to the peace of nations and the balance of Europe.

CONSTANTINOPLE, March 19.

A Hatti Scherif of the Sultan declares that henceforward no religious sect will be tolerated in the empire except those which recognize the authority of the Greek and Armenian Patriarchs, and of the High Rabbi, and that those who dissent must attach themselves to one of those three sects, or emigrate. In the latter case, their property belongs to the treasury. All the young Catholic girls must marry men of one of the tolerated sects, or be transported to Asia. This public scandal has induced the foreign Ministers now at Pera to make remonstrances to the Porte on this subject, and to require it to renounce a measure which cannot but discontent Europe, and alienate from the Porte those Powers which are the best disposed towards it. The Reis Effendi, whom it is difficult to speak to, on account of the Ramazan, is said, however, to have received the remonstrances of the European Envoys, through the First Dragoman of the Porte, and answered that it would be considered. No changes, however, having been made up to this day, the most considerable families, in their despair, hurry to the beach, where they see their children depart for transportation. This detestable idea has accordingly already produced its fruit; many of these unhappy persons abjure the faith of their ancestors, that they may not be torn from their families.

BATAVIA.

The war continues between the Dutch and Javanese, and the latter have become too powerful for the Dutch Colonists and troops. The climate has made fearful havoc among the last reinforcements, sent from the Netherlands. Out of 3000 soldiers, 1000 had fallen victims and dead, and 1000 more were in the hospitals, and the remainder were so enfeebled by disease, and so weak, that all offensive operations were of necessity resigned, and the Dutch Colonists and troops were reduced to act altogether on the defensive. It is not impossible that Batavia will, ultimately, be lost to the Netherlands.

The Legislature of Mexico have, at the recommendation of the government, granted a pension of $180 per month to the widow of Lieut. David H. Porter, and in case of her death, to his children, which sum is equivalent to the whole of his pay and emoluments. A motion was afterwards made to grant all the pay and emoluments of the other seamen who fell in the same action, to their widows, children and mothers, which motion was referred to a Committee.

FROM COLOMBIA.

By the arrival at New York of the packet brig Tampico, Capt. Rathbone, advices from Carthagena to the 18th ult. inclusive, are received. A letter of that date says—"We are happy to say that our intelligence from the interior is of the most satisfactory nature. Juan Ma De Castello is elected president of the Convention, notwithstanding great exertions were made by Santander to get himself elected. The party of Gen. Bolivar appears to be triumphing every where, and their triumph assures the tranquility of the country. Other letters to the same date, state, that Bolivar was on his way to Carthagena, where his arrival was expected in a few days. Padilla, late Military Governor at Carthagena, and twelve other persons who were engaged in the late disturbance, had been arrested, and were to be brought to trial. Some changes had been made in the duties, the particulars of which we have not seen. Business continued very dull at Carthagena.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

☞ *Citizens' Line—For New York.* The superior new steam boat *Philadelphia*, Captain Kellum, commenced running on the Delaware, this week, in connexion with the steam boat New York.

The Directors of the Penn Township Bank, have appointed DANIEL H. MILLER, President, JACOB FRICK, Cashier, and JOHN WURTS, Solicitor of that Institution.

An ointment of itch-weed or poke-root is said in the Woodsport Advertiser to be a certain cure for the troublesome disease called the Scratches in Horses. By making a strong decoction of this root, and adding an equal quantity of melted lard, a few applications to the fetlocks of the horse, *it is said*, will effect a cure.

The importation of tea from Canton to New South Wales, within the last two years, has been carried on to such an excess, that this article is almost as cheap at Sidney as sugar.

The British brig Balfour, Capt. Roe, cleared at Mobile on the 16th inst. for Liverpool, with a cargo of 1183 bales of cotton, weighing 420,000 lbs. the brig is 310 tons burthen.

Mr. Macready, of the Drury Lane Theatre, has arrived at Paris. He was to make his first appearance on Monday, the 7th of April in Shakspeare's tragedy of Macbeth.

A Mr. Burrel Blewer has collected pure gold to the amount of 120 dollars, on his plantation on Lynch's Creek, Chesterfield District, S. C.

The Grand Council of the Valais, in Switzerland, has published a decree abolishing the punishment of death.

John Kane was tried in the City of New York, convicted, and sentenced to the Penitentiary for six months, at hard labour, *for unmercifully beating* his horse. He is a gray headed man—63 years old.

Several attempts have been made, we understand, to set fire to the horse sheds and Quaker meeting house at Woodstown, N. J.

In England, a woman aged 21, has been capitally convicted of having set fire to the house of her husband. A question is reserved for the opinion of the Twelve Judges, whether or not it was a felony in a wife to set fire to her husband's house.

On Tuesday last the son of a widow lady who keeps a boarding house at Newark, N. J. put a period to his existence by shooting himself in the head. The pistol was so heavily loaded that it burst upon being discharged and tore him literally to pieces. What led him to commit this terrible deed we are not informed.

The United States' Engineers have reported unfavorably of the route for a canal between Lake Champlain and the Connecticut River.

Major John Wilson, accompanied by Joshua Scott, Esq. of Lancaster County, Messrs. R. Potts, of Philadelphia, and J. Edgar Thompson, of Delaware County, commenced the location of the Rail-Road from the Susquehanna to Philadelphia, at Columbia on Thursday the 11th ult.

Chevreau, in his History of the World, tells us, that it was created the 6th of September, on a Friday, a little after four o'clock in the afternoon.

Mr. Keene was giving a concert at Augusta, Georgia, on the second May. Mrs. Monier assisted him.

The survey of the southern line of rail road, between Boston and Albany, has been completed by Mr. Baldwin, the engineer. He is now engaged in surveying other routes. It is believed that the obstacles to the rail road will be found fewer than anticipated.

A western editor apologises for the dullness of his paper, by stating, that he had no robberies, murders, failures, or other explosions to record, and in addition the mail had been irregular.

A gentleman in Havana states, that murders in that city are becoming very rare, not more than two a week having been perpetrated during the last year. Quite moderate!

Mr. Peck, of Newburgh, N. Y. was robbed of $200 by three ruffians, in Plattekill, last Wednesday evening. One of them seized his horse by the head, when the other two jumped into Mr. P.'s wagon and effected their purpose, after presenting pistols to his breast.

The receipts of Cotton at Augusta and Hamburg, during seven months ending 1st of May, were 102,710 bales. In the same period of the previous year the receipts were 149,477 bales.

Specimens of coal were brought to Trenton last week, from the mine now excavating near New-Market, about 15 miles from that place.—In what quantities it may be found hereafter is uncertain; but appearances are favorable to the success of the undertaking.

A Southern paper says that "Nathaniel Macon of North Carolina, has been in Congress 27 years.—He is now in the Senate. The cut, fashion, and manner of his dress are the same now as they were in 1791, and some of his present apparel has been worn ever since that year."

There are now on the Sun from eight to ten spots, some of them are very large, which may distinctly be seen by a good spy-glass or telescope.

The Pittsfield, Mass. Argus states that a short time since, three young men at one haul caught in the Housatonic river, in Hinsdale, with a seine 25 feet in length, 2168 fish called suckers. Also, that Major Joshua Whitby, of Pittsfield, recently killed twelve crows at two shots. Well done, Berkshire!

A quarry of excellent Soap Stone has lately been discovered in Groton, in Massachusetts.

In Baltimore there were 20 deaths during the week ending on the 12th—of which number 11 were males, and 9 females.

Deaths during the past week in New York:—23 men, 17 women, 19 boys, and 17 girls.—Total 75.

COUNTERFEITS.

A merchant of this city, says the New York Evening Post, received yesterday from a customer in Virginia, four ten dollar notes of the Manhattan Company, and took a fifth at his store from a stranger, all of which are counterfeit.—They are dated January 3d and 4th, 1827, and payable to D. Le Roy. This is a new emission from a plate which was, we believe, first used with the date of July, 1825.

WEIGHING AT NEW ORLEANS.

The New York American publishes a letter from Havre, and an extract from the *Phare* of Havre, from which it appears that there is usually a deficiency in weight, in the cotton shipped to that port from New Orleans, which for the last eighteen months, or two years, has averaged one or one and a half per cent.

The Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY MAY, 17, 1828.

In order that we may "report progress," and keep pace with our contemporaries in the present age of general improvement, we have made arrangements for a constant supply of *paper* of a quality superior to that on which the Saturday Evening Post has heretofore been printed, and we believe equal to that of any other newspaper.

CONGRESS.

Different Nations have given to the Supreme Legislative power of the land, different names to designate their Assemblies, generally from what they were destined to do or to be, rather than what they had done.—The Romans gave to their chief councils the name of Senate, because the duty of that body was to provide for the *health* of the State. More modern nations have used the term *Parliament*, whether because the members of that body *were to*, or *did*, exceedingly talk, we cannot say; but, certain it is, that whether the Legislative authorities of these times be denominated Assemblies, Courts or Congresses, their chief business is to *talk*, wearying earth and heaven with their garrulity.—We are little concerned with the interminable speeches of the British parliament, or the noisy chatterings and scoldings of the French Chamber of Deputies; let those bear their own infirmities, they furnish food for mirth, and wonder to our own citizens; but it may be said of this importation of follies, as it cannot be said of other foreign manufactures that seek our market, that we return a full equivalent of similar articles, rendering the laugh and sneer perfectly reciprocal.

Most of the political Journals of the times have attempted to throw upon one or other of the two parties in the present Congress, the blame of protracting the Session, and delaying business by unnecessary verbiage; if either side was exclusively in fault, it might be considered a violation of our neutrality to offer a censure upon the measure; as there would not be wanting those who would denounce us as connected with the opposite division, though we do not see why, as public journalists, we may not censure the errors of either party, or any body of men, without incurring the censure of being apologists for the faults of their opponents; but unluckily for the country, though fortunately for our claims to neutrality, we find "errors on both sides," sins that demand notice, omissions and commissions that if not early dealt with, must produce evils of the most fatal kind.

The Session of our National Congress, that is approaching a close, has been distinguished beyond all others for the *loquacity of its members*, and the extreme *irrelevancy* and *impertinence of their harangues*. With many, the dignity of the representatives of a great people has been merged in the devotion to party feuds; and men who should have regarded themselves high for their constituents' sake, have mingled with time servers and demagogues, and prostituted time and talents to the retarding of public business, and the defamation of public men.

These are not idle assertions, the records of the past winter unhappily show them to be too well founded; the measures that should have claimed decided and deliberate attention, have been deferred until the very close of the Session, when, if they receive that portion of attention they deserve, it will be proof positive that other matters of infinitely less import have occupied an undue portion of time, and wasted an inordinate amount of public money. While on that subject, we may observe that the giving of three or four hours to any discussion in Congress, is bestowing upon the measure as many thousand dollars, and where no great principle is involved, it would be well for those who prate so loudly about economy, to recollect that those who pay taxes, would as lief that their money should go in prodigal expenditures of public agents, (supposing the case in the absence of all proofs) as in rewarding representatives for injudicious and angry disputes, which not only waste treasure, but militate against the dignity of the nation, and weakens the confidence of the people in a representative government.

It is in the nature of things that a certain class of society should be jealous of those who enact or execute laws; it is the weakness of our nature to envy what we cannot reach; and hence those who attain eminence for the public good, should not only seek the object for which they are elevated, but should also do it in a manner that shall satisfy their constituents. While the measures are in operation, the people must be privy to their own councils or they will grow weary of waiting for results, and especially will they be restive under disappointment. We are not affecting wisdom—what we assert are the mere truisms of political economy, obvious to a mere casual observer, so plainly written upon public institutions, that "he who runs may read;" yet, unhappily, neglected by those to whom are intrusted the ark of our political safety. In other countries, this recklessness of public concerns, this substitution of *self* for *all*, if not less dangerous in its ultimate result, is at least without the immediate deleterous consequences, that are to be feared in this nation, where each man is taught to connect himself with the effects of public measures, and where the press keeps a constant communication between the people and their representatives; confidence is there kept up by the ignorance of the people; here it must be destroyed by the *very means*, that under favorable circumstances should increase and cement the trust and the fidelity of constituents and representatives.

It is evident to every person, capable of observation, that when measures of an interesting nature have been brought before Congress, there has been a tardiness in the members to whom belonged the duty of urging the question forward; the inquiry must first be made, "will this have any bearing upon another subject," which, though not necessarily, one indeed legally connected with their discussions, is seen to mingle in all their debates, and influence all their conclusions. Can this question, by being urged, divide our opponents, or by being neglected, consolidate our friends. Can we, by bringing forth the motion, connect some other measure therewith, by concession of its friends; or can we, in order to keep it down, obtain a sacrifice from some opposing interest.

These feelings and their exercise, if will be confessed are unbecoming the deliberative assembly of a free people, and insulting to the understanding of those who have reposed confidence in it. That narrow policy which depends on shifts, concessions, and undue advantages, cannot be the most desirable, nor, in the end, the most beneficial; it may at first take by *surprise*, but ultimately it will create a feverish wakefulness in the people, that can only be lulled by a dreadful consciousness that power has been reposed with men from whom the people cannot wrest it.

We have forborne referring to examples of destructive imbecility in the present Session of Congress, because it is the general *error* of which we complain, and particular reference might be construed into a reference to party distinction; those, however, who would verify assertions like the above, need not search far nor long for instances, they are in every day's discussion, and deform every important proposition. It is with the people to correct these gross evils; but it is the duty of the press to point them out, and those who see them, and neglect to give notice of the crumbling of the public pillars, are traitors to the cause of patriotism, whatever may be the occupation or the ostensible end of their profession.

The Views of Philadelphia, of which Mr. Childs has lately published the third number, deserve the patronage of all who wish well to the progress of the Arts. The individual prints are, in our judgment, quite equal to the best which our most eminent artists have produced. Taken together they form a collection undoubtedly superior to any thing of the same sort ever attempted here. The indisposition of Mr. Childs induced him to call in the aid of Mr. Cone, who has engraved the view of our City and River, from one of Birch's best landscapes, in a style of uncommon excellence. Every object is given with remarkable clearness and precision, yet there is nothing harsh in any part. The remaining three are extremely well executed by Mr. Childs himself. That of Sedgeley Park is particularly beautiful. The Pennsylvania Hospital and the Academy of the Fine Arts are accurately represented.

COMMUNICATION.

The exhibition of the Papyrotomia and Panharmonicon which attracted such crowds to the Masonic Hall in 1826, has since visited the Canadas, New Orleans, and Charleston, and is now on its second visit to Baltimore, from whence it is intended to be removed to Philadelphia in a few days. We understand that the "Grand Promenado" is invariably attractive,—that a number of exquisitely fine cuttings have recently been added to the Papyrotomia, placed on back grounds painted by *Wall*,—that the Panharmonicon, that exquisite invention of the ingenious Maelzel, now surpasses its former excellence, and its concerts have become more popular than ever by the adaptation of a number of English, Scottish, Irish and American national airs.

Maelzel's *exhibition room*, so lately filled with crowds to witness his more recent inventions, is now destined to echo the sounds of this, his first, and greatest invention.

Dr. Bishop has just published a Dictionary of nearly 3500 words and expressions used by the Gypsies, with a German translation. He undertook the work to promote the cause of justice, though there can be little doubt, that his labors will furnish some convenient aid to philological inquiry.

Extract of a letter from Liverpool, received per Canada.

LIVERPOOL, April 18.—Yesterday we had a good demand for cotton, and there were about 3000 bags sold at extreme prices; about 300 on speculation; and there is much confidence entertained in some enhancement.

April 17.—There was a very brisk demand again for cotton yesterday, and the sales reached nearly 3000 bags of all kinds at extreme prices.

This morning's demand is also very brisk.

Cotton, upland, is quoted at Savannah, May 3, 9 1-8 to 10 1-2 cents, according to quality. Sea island 22 to 35. On hand, May 1, including on ship board, 18,027 bales.—Rice, in fair demand, at and from 2 1-2 to 3 1-4.

LATEST FROM BRAZIL.

Office of the Commercial Chronicle, } Baltimore, May 10, 4 P. M. }

The ship schr. Ferrata, arrived at this port last evening from Rio Janeiro, whence she sailed on the 1st of April, brings the following intelligence:

Schr. Shillelah, Sink, of Baltimore, was condemned at Montevideo, and Captain Sink had appealed to Rio Janeiro. The brig Sicily, Greenleaf, of Boston from Havana, was taken by the Brazilian squadron in the outer roads of Buenos Ayres, where she got ashore; the Buenos Ayrean gun boats came out and drove them off, the Brazilians taking the captain, mate and crew of the brig with them, the Buenos Ayreans retook the brig, and got part of the cargo on shore, the Brazilians attacked them again, and the Buenos Ayreans set fire to the brig and left her, the mate and crew had arrived at Montevideo, the mate informed captain Sink that he and the crew had lost nearly all their clothes. The brig St. Joseph, Saville, from Havana, with a cargo of rum, honey, sugar and segars, was taken off Ensanada by the Brazilian squadron; those pirates took possession of this vessel, a milder term cannot be given to those half civilized savages, and principally the foreigners, which are a set of runaway, thieving, drunken scoundrels, of English, American, French, &c. that have been disgraced in their own country, with the exception of two or three. This is the sort of people the Brazilian blockading squadron is manned with; those pirates broke open the St. Joseph's hatches and robbed her of part of her cargo, which was distributed amongst them. Captain Saville informed Captain Sink that they went into the hold, and smashed the segar boxes open with their feet, in his presence, and filled their hats, pockets and shirt bosoms, with segars, and robbed him of all his light sails, small-boat, guns, anchor and cable, cooking utensils, &c. Commodore Norton commanded the squadron, and was on board the St. Joseph at the time. I suppose to look out for his share of the plunder. Captain Sink also states that from the time he was taken, until the Shillelah was condemned, he, with his officers, were treated in a shameful manner by the prize-masters and negro soldiers which had charge of his vessel, continually abusing him, and not suffering him to have the use of the vessels boats to go ashore to get provisions, only when they thought proper to let him go in the boats, and finally drove him out of the vessel, by taking possession of his cabin; his first officer he had to send on board of the brig Rio of Baltimore, he was in danger of his life on board the schooner, for they threatened to shoot him if he got out of his birth in the night, and kept a soldier sentry at the cabin doors with a loaded pistol; his crew were robbed of nearly all their clothes. Some of them had not a second suit left; himself and mates had some few things stolen from them; I likewise saw those villains go on board the brig Rio of Baltimore lying in the port at anchor, and cut her sails from the yards in a most shameful and destructive manner, not taking time to cast loose any thing, but cutting tacks, sheets, and gaskets, and letting them go overboard; they had not returned Capt. Odum his sails when they left. The ship Birckhead, Curtis, arrived off Montevideo, and came to anchor in the night, at day-break, the Brazilian Admiral sent an officer on board and demanded his papers which was handed to the officer, and he took them to the admiral, in the afternoon Captain Curtis received a note from the President to fetch his ship into the port, or else he would man her and fetch her in. Capt. Curtis informed Commodore Biddle of the circumstance, and early in the morning of the following day, Commodore Biddle sent 1 Lieutenant, 1 Midshipman, and a number of men with arms and ammunition, on board the James Birckhead; the Macedonian was hove short, and lying with her topsails to the mast head, the sloop of war Boston got under weigh with the James Birckhead, and conveyed her out through the Brazilian fleet, and came to anchor under the guns of the Macedonian; the Brazilian fleet consisted of the frigates Principe Imperial, formerly the Baltimore, Imperatrice and Metroy, and some smaller vessels; the people flocked to the house tops, to see if the Brazilian Admiral would not stop her, the James Birckhead, from going out, but he never fired a musket even. Commodore Biddle demanded the ship's papers which were given up, and they promised that the ship should not be molested; the James Birckhead came into port and discharged her cargo.

DRAMATIC INTELLIGENCE.

Kean has been so much importuned by the Duke of Orleans, and other important personages, in Paris, to give the French "a touch of his quality," in the English Theatre, that he has relinquished many engagements in the Provinces, to enable him to visit France, much earlier than he intended. After performing a limited number of nights in Paris, Kean intends to pass the remainder of the summer at his cottage in the Isle of Bute.

The *Marriage of Figaro* was performed at the Cassel theatre, on the 1st of March. At the end of the first act, a performer, named Pistor, who played *Bartolo*, placed himself before the looking-glass on returning to the green-room, and cut his throat so dreadfully that it occasioned his death instantaneously. Another performer played his character, and the public was not apprised of the tragical event till after the performance was over!

LONDON, April 16.—Last night Rossini's opera, the Barber of Seville, was performed at this theatre, and that celebrated singer, Mademoiselle Sontag, appeared for the first time before a London audience.—Her reception was as gratifying as she could possibly wish. We never saw any lady welcomed on these boards in a more enthusiastic manner. The doors were opened at seven o'clock, and in the course of an incredibly short space of time the pit was crammed as full as it could hold. We saw many elegantly dressed ladies who could not get a seat. The galleries and slips were in a very short time completely filled; and long before the commencement of the piece the boxes were crowded by the most fashionable company. In fact, there could be no doubt that this young lady attracted to the Opera-house the Members of the houses of Lords and Commons from the performance of their Parliamentary duties, for the proceedings of Parliament terminated yesterday evening at a very early hour, for no other reason, in all probability, than that the members might see this lady, who has been so celebrated in various parts of the continent. In person she is of a middle size, of rather a fine form. In the face she is not unlike Madame Caradori. Her hair and complexion are much the same. Her nose is a little inclined to turn up, showing an intelligent mind. Her eyes of a light blue cast, as far as we could judge sitting at the distance we did. She has a fine mouth, with a most beautiful set of teeth; a remarkably handsome chin, and fine chest. Her manner of conducting herself on the stage is modest, and very unassuming; no airs, such as too many celebrated singers have. Her recitative throughout has nothing particularly remarkable in it; but her singing of the airs is of the highest order, brilliant and delightful in the extreme. In fact, it is impossible to imagine that the human voice could be carried to such a pitch of perfection. We have heard Madame Mara, Billington, Catalani, Camporese, but none of those celebrated singers pleased us any thing like so much as Mdlle. Sontag delighted us last night in the airs of this masterpiece of Rossini. The conclusion of one of her airs was like the warbling of the most beautiful notes of the nightingale, blackbird, and thrush, accompanied with flutes, flageolets, and other instruments.

[From La Belle Assemblee.]

FASHIONS FOR APRIL, 1828.

Opera Dress.—A pelisse robe of bright ruby-coloured satin, trimmed down each side, in front, and round the border, with a simple rouleau of the same: this robe is worn over a white satin petticoat, with broad tucks, as high as the knee; and where the pelisse generally flies open, the sides are caught together, and fastened by double cordons, so disposed, as to depend en chevrons, with two tassels hanging from each point. The body is made plain, with a cape collar falling back, and discovering a chemisette of fine India muslin, in small plaits, surmounted by a double roll of lace. The sleeves are en gigot, and are finished at the wrists by stiffened cuffs, turned upwards: narrow frills of fine blond surround the wrists, next the hand. The head dress consists of a black velvet toque-turban, elegantly entwined by strings of pearls, and two tassels of the same valuable articles depend over the left side, nearly as low as the shoulder. The ear-rings and neck-chain worn with this dress are of finely wrought gold.

Ball Dress.—A dress of white crape; the skirt ornamented with broad stripes of pink gauze ribbons, edged with silver. The corsage is a la Marie Stuart; of pink satin, with a silver cord round the waist, terminating in front with two silver tassels. The sleeves, a la Marie, are of crape, the upper part, next the shoulder, ornamented by pink satin rouleaux, which forms a sort of mancheron. A bouffont drapery, a la Sarigne, in white, crosses the bust, and is fastened in the centre with a brooch, en giroudole, of large and valuable pearls, set in gold, a l'antique. The bracelets are of cameos, divided by, and enchased in, gold. The hair is arranged in curls and plaits, the latter forming a small arched coronet on the summit of the head. The curls are in clustered ringlets on each side of the face. Over the right eyebrow is a full-blown rose of Provence; two similar roses depending over the left ear. The ear-rings are of gold.

Home Costume.—A pelisse dress of straw coloured taffeta, with one very broad bias fold round the border, headed by a narrow rouleau of satin of the same colour. The corsage is quite concealed by a very broad fichu-collar, turning back, and fastened by a brooch of white agate. From the small of the waist, in front, the dress is fastened down by rosettes, placed very close together, of rich ribbon, of the same colour. The sleeves are a la Marie, with very broad antique English points at the wrist, and a broad bracelet next the hand, of cameos, in gold. A dress-cap is worn with this costume, formed of black blond, and rouleaux of pink satin; the border of the cap turned back, and almost entirely concealed by a wreath of full blown roses, placed obliquely on the hair.

Evening Dress.—A dress of stone-coloured satin, trimmed round the border with three rows of the beautiful, light sibeline fur. The corsage made slightly en gerbe, and edged round the tucker part by a row of the same valuable fur as borders of the skirt. The sleeves, of the same material as the dress, are short, and en ballon, with a folded mancheron over the top edged with sibeline. To these short sleeves are attached long ones, of white crape: they are made en gigot, and fastened at the wrist with a bracelet of rubies, white agate, and gold: over this is a gold chain-bracelet. The head-dress is a hat of pink gros de Naples; the front of the brim pointed, en bateau, with the point turned back, and fastening to the summit of the crown. A superb plumage of several pink feathers ornaments this novel and very becoming hat.

MARRIED.

On the 20th April, by Mr. Helfenstein, Mr. HIRAM WILLIAMS, to Miss ELIZABETH McFARLAN, all of this city.

By the Rev. Dr. Mitchell, at the Universalist Church, New York, Mr. JOHN B. STOUT, of the firm of Brothers Stout, Philadelphia, to Miss ROSE ANNA, daughter of Francis Naghel, Esq. of the former city.

On Thursday evening, the 8th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Van Pelt, Mr. JACOB DRUMMOND, to Miss CATHARINE NORTH, daughter of the late Mr. John North, all of this city.

On the 1st of November last, by the Rev. Dr. Abercrombie, Mr. HENDERSON P. LOW, of Baltimore, to Miss MARY DENNISTON, of this city.

On the 12th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Harrold, Capt. JACOB DULING, to Miss CATHARINE A. ESIEUX, daughter of Joseph Lamorelle.

On the 12th inst. at Hamilton Village, by the Rt. Rev. Bishop White, Lt. CONSTANT M. EAKIN, of the Corps of U. S. Engineers, to ELIZABETH C. daughter of the late Chandler Price, Esq.

On the 12th inst. by the Rev. Thomas Allen, Mr. GEORGE EVERHART, to Miss MARTHA REDMAN E. YOUNG, daughter of Thomas Young, all of this city.

On the 4th inst. in this city, Mr. CHARLES HINKLE, formerly of Newtown, to Miss ANN ALLMENDINGER, of the city of Philadelphia.

On the 7th inst. at Hartford, Conn. Mr. LEWIS WELD, principal of the Deaf and Dumb Asylum at Philadelphia, to Miss MARY A., daughter of Dr. M. F. Cogswell.

On the 8th inst. by the Rev. P. F. Mayer, Mr. HENRY WARNER, Esq. to Miss REBECCA, daughter of George Esher, both of Penn Township.

On the 13th instant, by the Rev. Mr. Dagg, Mr. JAMES DURNELL, to Miss CATHARINE PRITNER, both of the city.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Philip F. Mayer, D. D. Mr. ANDREW MILLER, Grocer, to Miss REBECCA COLLADAY, all of this city.

On Wednesday evening, the 14th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Moore, Mr. HENRY CROFT, to Miss MARY ANN BARTIAN, all of this city.

DIED.

On Wednesday night, 14th inst. about half past 6 o'clock, Mr. SILAS E. WEIR, Auctioneer—a man of talent and integrity. He was one of our most worthy and valuable citizens.

On the 1st inst. in the 86th year of her age, Mrs. HESTER LARE, wife of John Lare, of the Northern Liberties.

On the 13th inst. Mrs. JANE, wife of Mr. James M'Kinley.

At Boston, Col. BENJAMIN BAYDEN, aged 69 years. His death was occasioned by the accident at the Methodist Meeting House, both his legs being broken by the fall.

On the 11th inst. Mrs. SARAH, wife of Mr. Isaac J. Worrell, after a lingering illness, which she bore with resignation.

Suddenly on the evening of the 10th inst. SAMUEL STEVENS, aged 49 years, Lieutenant of the Watch.

Yesterday morning, 10th inst. Mr. JOHN WRIGHT, aged 42 years.

Yesterday, JOSEPH C. son of Samuel C. Bunting, aged seven months.

On the 1st inst. at Lawrenceville, N. J. of a pulmonary complaint, Mrs. MARGARET SPROAT, aged 33 years, relict of the late Capt. Sproat, of this city.

Yesterday morning, after a short but severe illness, Mrs. DEBORAH ELLIS, Consort of Charles Ellis, of the firm of Ellis & Morris, Druggists. Her many amiable qualities, and engaging character, had endeared her to a large circle of friends in this, and her native city, Baltimore, by whom her memory will be long and fondly cherished.

On Friday morning, the 9th inst. Mrs. RACHAEL COOPER, relict of Jacob Cooper, in the 84th year of her age.

On Sixth Day morning, the 9th inst. TACY ROBERTS, widow of the late Algernon Roberts, aged 67 years.

On the 12th inst. Mrs. LETITIA EGGER, aged 77 years.

On the 11th inst. Mrs. HANNAH, widow of the late Dr. Nathaniel Norgrove, aged 77 years.

On the 12th inst. after a lingering illness, which he bore with resignation, Mr. JOHN HYDE, aged 65 years.

On the 12th inst. SAMUEL BRISTER.

On the 10th inst. at Annapolis, aged 77 years, the venerable JEREMIAH TOWNLY CHASE, for a long time Chief Judge of the General Court, and more recently of the Court of Appeals of Maryland.

On Wednesday last, EMILY GRAY, infant daughter of Mr. John C. Warren.

On the 13th inst. CHARLES H. infant son of Dr. C. H. Rohr.

SPECIFIC FOR THE CONSUMPTION.

THE PULMEL a specific remedy for the Consumption, and nothing else, was discovered by a medical gentleman of Philadelphia. It never fails, when properly prescribed, with suitable diet and vehicles, to relieve in all cases, and to cure in eight cases out of ten. It is a chemical compound of vegetable substances, and highly sedative pectoral, deobstruent, diaphoretic, tonic, healing, &c. It is susceptible of many officinal forms, operating by internal use and inhalation. It has been found available in the first stages of consumption, and wherever the patients have not been prostrated beyond help by a debilitating course of remedies.

The Syrup of Pulmel for internal use, and the Balsam of Pulmel for inhalation, have been prepared with printed directions. They sell for $1 the bottle, with 25 per cent. discount on wholesale. A specific forms a dose. They are safe and pleasant preparations.

It is contemplated to prepare this year several other combinations of PULMEL, such as Powders, Sugar, Lozenges, Lotion, Wine, &c. of PULMEL; which will be sold at $3 for 100 doses, with a liberal discount on wholesale. The price of the Syrup and Balsam will then be regulated at the same price.

Applications for peculiar preparations of the PULMEL to suit peculiar cases will be duly attended to. Medical consultations on these cases are furnished in writing, with ample directions on diet and vehicles, upon a medical statement of the case, and a fee of $10.

Orders and Communications received by S. C. ATKINSON, Office of the Saturday Evening Post, Philadelphia. may 17—tf

---

GRAND PROMENADE.

Extraordinary Combination of Attractions.

THE EXHIBITION OF THE

PAPYROTOMIA & PANHARMONICON,

FORMERLY *so extensively patronized in the MASONIC HALL in this city*, will open on *TUESDAY EVENING NEXT*, in the room lately occupied by Mr. Sanderson, at 43 SOUTH FIFTH STREET.

The PAPYROTOMIA consists of Portraits of distinguished individuals, European and American; Trees, Flowers, Landscapes; Sporting, Military, and Architectural subjects, &c. *Splendid additions have recently been made to the Papyrotomia and the Conservatory has been arranged on beautifully painted back grounds, by Mr. P. Wall, Esq.*

The PANHARMONICON is a union of 368 *REAL MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS* possessing the full power of a Military Band, with the sweetness and delicacy of an Italian Orchestra. It is constructed on self-moving principles, and is open for inspection.

The Panharmonicon is now under the direction of Mr. M. Pratt, who has lately added to its performances several popular English, Ame-ican, Irish, and Scotch airs. *Many valuable improvements having been made to the various instruments, by Mr. P. the Panharmonicon will be found to surpass its former excellence.*

In addition to the above, will be exhibited, for a *short time*, the celebrated

GRECIAN DOG APOLLO,

Whose extraordinary performances attracted such immense crowds at the American Museum, New York, and at Peale's Museum, Baltimore. *Apollo has recently had the honour of performing before the President of the U. S. and most of the distinguished individuals in the city of Washington, and received the most unequivocal marks of their approbation.*

As a proof of the high estimation in which Apollo is held, a *half share* of him recently sold for $200.

The Proprietors are fearful of enumerating *all* his surprising feats, lest the whole should be doubted: but to give some idea of his wonderful acquirements, a few of the heads of Performance are stated, any of which he will go through at the bidding of the Company.

In the course of Apollo's performances, he will play a game at CARDS, or DOMINOES, with any of the Company; will prove his judgment in CHESS, by distinguishing the different pieces and telling their relative value; *by calculation of figures* he will spell any word proposed by the company; and will satisfactorily answer a variety of questions in ASTRONOMY, GEOGRAPHY, &c.

ADMITTANCE, 25 CENTS.

☞ Doors open at half past 7, and performance to commence at 8 o'clock. may 17—1t

---

LADIES' FANCY SHOE STORE.

SAMUEL C. THORN respectfully informs his friends and the Public generally, that he has taken the Store No. 128 NORTH SECOND STREET, where he keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of LADIES' FANCY SHOES, which he will dispose of Wholesale and Retail, on the lowest terms. An APPRENTICE WANTED.

☞ A few Gentlemen can be accommodated with BOARDING. may 17—3t*

SERMONS,

BY M'millan, Saurin, Dwight, Kollock, Henry, Burder, M'Laurin, Scott, Abbott, Cunningham, Buck, Leighton, Fuller, Owen, Davies, Paley, Flavel, Green, Mayer, Doddridge, Wardlaw, Morsley, Watts, Crisp, Ridgley, Walker, Smith, Jay, Emmons, Stone, Ranson, Beecher, Blair, Bates, Hurn, Dana, Preacher's Manual, Young Minister's Companion, Paxton's Illustrations, Hunt's Introduction to the Scriptures, Scott's Letters and Papers, Works of Hannah Moore, Paley's Theology and Evidences, Alexander's Evidences, Commentaries of Gill and Scott and a variety of miscellaneous Books, cheap as can be purchased in the city, but no discount, or "*half price*" rules, at the

BOOK SHOP, 121 South Fifth street.

☞ Church History—by Milner, Mosheim, and Jones. may 17—tf

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE Copartnership of Samuel Coate Atkinson, Caleb Atkinson, and Samuel Clark Atkinson, trading under the Firm of S. C. Atkinson & Co. was dissolved on the 1st of September, 1827, by mutual consent, and Caleb Atkinson and Samuel Clark Atkinson are authorized to settle all the business of the Firm.

CALEB ATKINSON,
SAMUEL COATE ATKINSON,
SAMUEL CLARK ATKINSON.

may 17—tf

AUCTION GOODS AT 4 PER CENT.

AT the new store, No. 40 North Fourth street, five doors above Arch street, 100 pieces first Company yellow nankeens at 31 1-2 cents; 50 pieces blue do at 31 1-2 cents per piece; brown linen drilling at 37 1-2 cents per yard, a superior article for summer; 500 yards virginia cassimere for boys' wear at 50 cents per yard, usually sold at 75 cents; 100 new style gingham scarfs 3 yards long at $2, usual retail price $2 75, with an elegant assortment of groseaup dress handkerchiefs; 5 dozen ladies' white linen thread hose, of a superior quality; a large assortment of men's white, brown, and mixed cotton hose and half hose far below the usual retail price; 100 3-4 barege shawls, with palme in the corners, at $1; just received, a large assortment of brown and bleached muslins of a superior quality, at 12 1-2 cents; pins 6 1-4 cents; cotton balls from No. 32 to 40 at 1 cent, from 40 to 100 at 2 cents per ball; two blue cassimers at 12 1-2 cents, usual retail price 18 3-4 cents; a large assortment of 4-4 and 6-4 cambricks and muslins at our usual low retail prices.

may 17th—2t JOHN KENNEDY.

SCYTHES.

PASSMORE, Bartlett, Harris, Scarlett, Darling, Wall, Cope, Griffin, Waldron, and Mullin's and Garrett's GRASS SCYTHES.

Griffin, Waldron, Harris, Mullin, and Biggin's GRAIN SCYTHES.

Kerlin and Molleswell's SICKLES.

Goodyear's HAY and MANURE FORKS.

Darby and Wagoner STONES.

GRAIN CRADLES, RAKES, SNEEDS, &c. &c.

For sale at No. 27 Market street, by

may 17—tf SHIPLEY & BARTRAM.

Philadelphia Theatre,

WALNUT STREET.

Sixth Night of the Sleeping Beauty.

THIS EVENING, May 17,

The Evening's Entertainment to commence with, by particular desire, the

£100 NOTE.

Montmorency, ...Mr. Smith.
Bilker, ...Mr. Sefton.
O'Shoeboxesy, ...Mr. Greene.
Billy Black, ...Mr. Cowell.
Mrs. Arlington, ... Mrs. Greene.
Miss Arlington, ... Miss Stannard.

After which, (as is time in this city,) the splendid Legendary Tale of Enchantment, called

THE SLEEPING BEAUTY;
OR, KNIGHTS OF OLD.

CASKET FOR MAY, 1828,

IS just published, containing the usual variety of attractive and interesting FLOWERS of LITERATURE.

CONTENTS—Memoirs of General Montgomery, with an engraving—Sketch of Rev. Morgan Jones—The Lost Heart—Mysterious Bell—To Time—The Felon's Son—Discovery of America—Suicide's Grave—A Marine Story—Modern Russia—The Bell at Sea—Two Thompsons—Death of the Warrior King—Bank of the United States, with an engraving—Erie Canal, with an engraving—Comfort—The Vicar's Maid—Greenland Elegy—Queen of the Rose—Observations on the Silk Worm—Miscellanist—Humourist—School of Flora, with cuts of Liverwort and Splendid Okra.—*Original Poetry*—May—Friendship in Heaven—Granger's Song—The Duellist—Human Avarice—Spring—The Maniac—*Puzzler*—Song of "*The Minstrel's return'd from the War*," set to music.

Published, monthly, by S. C. Atkinson, No. 113 Chesnut street. may 17—tf

---

PHILADELPHIA MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

THE Second Number of the Second Volume of the Philadelphia Monthly Magazine—devoted to General Literature and the Fine Arts, for May 15, is this day published at J. DOBSON'S, Agent, No. 108 Chesnut street.

CONTENTS.—Philosophy of Fashion; A Vision of Greece; Aut Cæsar, aut Nullus; Cæsar of Nothings; Modern Love Song; Anecdotes of the Barnwides! The Spirit of Destiny; The Phantom Prayers; To ——;

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

Answers to the Enigmas in our last.

1. *War* (n) *ren* (ard) Warren.
2. *Wo* (man) *od* (d) Wood.
3. *Chap* (el) *man* (non) Chapman.
4. *South well* Southwell.
5. *Merc* (y) *er* (a) Mercer.
6. *We* (t) *mys* (tery) *s* Wemyss.
7. *Je* (or) *f fie* (uls) *son* Jellerson.
8. *Hey t* Heyl.
9. *Br* (ide) *own* Brown.
10. *Darl* (ing) *ey* (o) Darley.
11. *Hor* (se) *ton* Horton.
12. *Hut chin g s* Hutchings.
13. *Ha* (nd) *thw* (art) *ell* Hathwell.
14. *Drum mand* (ay) Drummond.
15. *Wheat ly* (re) Wheatly.
16. *K err* Kerr.
17. *Em* (bu) *ry* (o) Emery.
18. *An* (swer) *der* (vis) *son* (net) Anderson.
19. *Fr* (oak) *an* (t) cis (tern) Francis.
20. *Haw* (k) *thorn* Hawthorn.

SALADIN.

CHARADE.

Without my first, great Milton's strength to sing,
Pope's muse harmonious, Waller's plaintive song,
Had ne'er awaked the applauses of the world,
But to oblivion's darksome gulf been hurl'd;
'Tis mostly clad in white, replete with oil;
An animal assigns the beauteous spoil;
It ever proves the lover's constant friend;
Can waft a sigh from India to Lapland;
By this friends sympathise, in grief allied,
Though mountains intervene and seas divide.

But in the secret bowels of the earth,
A mineral substance to my next gives birth;
When wrought by art, refin'd by artist's care,
It gluts our appetite with daily fare;
Or it appears upon a snow-white plain
In adverse ranks, and threat'ning mortal bane
To smoking mountain, ranged in order due,
And mangled heaps the field of action strew.

My whole's a counterpart of this, my second,
In form more polished and more beauteous reckoned;
Less wont to revel in atrocious deeds,
Nor on such sanguinary banquets feeds;
But elegance and grace adorn its frame,
Pearl, silver, horn and shell are each its claim;
Its plastic powers, it oftentimes employs
In fashioning my first for tutored boys.

BYRON.

A lady in the country wishing to procure an ever-pointed pencil, requested a young farmer who was going to Boston, to buy her one. Fearing he might make a mistake she described it as a pencil that would always last without cutting. Just as Jonathan had accomplished his business and was about leaving the city, he recollected his commission and stepping into a bookseller's store told him he wanted to get a kind of pencil for a lady, but he had forgotten the name of it. Several common ones were shown him, but these he *guessed* would not do. After a moment's suspense, he suddenly snapped his fingers with "Zounds! I've got it—Mister, I want a silver pointed tarnal pencil that will last for ever!"

A fashionable belle walking out to make some new year calls, happened to recollect that she wished to add some trifle to her dressing case, and stopped into a store to procure them. After making her purchase, she slipped the articles into her indispensable, and proceeded to make her visits. Having exhausted all her cards, she returned home, but on searching for the articles she had purchased, what was her *horror* at discovering that she had left a very nice *ivory comb* in the room of a *card* with some of her friends! —This was probably received as a new year's gift, though rather an uncommon one.—*Bower of Taste.*

The following Epitaph is copied from a stone in Corsley church yard, England.

Once ruddy and plump,
Though now a cold lump,
Beneath this old stump,
Lies honest Joe Chump,
Who wished to his neighbours no evil;
Altho' by Death's thump,
He's laid on his rump,
Yet up he shall jump,
When he hears the last trump,
And triumph o'er Death and the devil.

FAMILY PRIDE.

As an instance of family pride, as well founded perhaps as any other, it may be mentioned, that in parts of Turkey and Persia, there are caravan conductors, who, from father to son, for many generations, have been connected with the trade in drugs, and who would consider themselves disgraced, were they to submit to conduct a caravan consisting of any other species of merchandize.

DR. JOHNSON.

Soon after the publication of the Life of Savage, which was anonymous, Mr. Walter Harte dining with Mr. Cave, the projector of the Gentleman's Magazine, at St. John's Gate, took occasion to speak very handsomely of the work. The next time Cave met Harte, he told him that he had made a man very happy the other day at his house, by the encomiums he bestowed on the author of Savage's Life. "How could that be?" says Harte; "none were present but you and I." Cave replied, "You might observe I sent a plate of victuals behind the screen. There skulked the biographer, *one* Johnson whose dress was so shabby, that he durst not make his appearance. He overheard our conversation and your applauding his performance, delighted him exceedingly."

Percy Anecdotes.

A LADIES' HANDWRITING.

It had all the neat and elegant characteristics of a female hand, so easily distinguished from that of a man, and yet so hard to be identified; so small and faint, and flowing, and unlike the scrawls of the other sex, still beautiful when scarcely legible. There were the usual exuberant capitals, the flourishing heads of the *d's*, and the long curly tails of the *g's*, *y's*, *f's* and *s's*; the indistinguishable similarity of all the five vowels, and the common confusion of *n's* and *m's* with *u's* and *w's*.—*Herbert Lacy.*

Sir Thomas Browne who gives his creed in his Religio Medici, does it, however, quaintly; for instance, he says, "I can believe that Lazarus was raised from the dead, yet not demand where in the interim his soul awaited, or raise a law-case whether his heir might lawfully detain his inheritance bequeathed unto him by his death, and he, though restored to life have no plea or title unto his former possessions."

The following anecdote is related of GARRICK, and Dr. ARNE, the author of ARTAXERXES. When the latter was about to produce, on the stage, his pupil Miss BRENT, the original representative of *Mandane*, GARRICK jestingly said, "Well, ARNE, you must acknowledge, after all, that my tragedy is the substantial part of the entertainment—the beef that the public taste must live on. Your music is but an agreeable condiment." "Have it so, DAVY, if you please," replied the musician, "and I'll take care that your beef is well pickled." ARNE kept his word; and when Miss BRENT came out, GARRICK, for some time, played to almost empty houses.

Tragedy seems to stand its ground better with us, being always attractive, whether well or ill played.

SERGEANT WALLER.

Old Sergeant Waller, in the reign of Charles 2d, was called "Index." He was so full of titles of books and folios that his understanding was kept truly under, and people went for his opinion only to bring away a list of quotations to assist other counsel that understood better.

John Neal's description of Mrs. Royall.—"She is no woman at all, but a stout, saucy, swaggering, two-fisted chap, with a skull of his own, who, having a mind to Live in easy life, and be impudent with safety, has turned author, and equipped himself in petticoats for protection."

A Flight of a Knight of the Hammer.—An eminent auctioneer, not far from Great Whelnetham, in selling a wind-mill by auction the other day, by way of recommendation, observed:—"The mill is seated upon the summit of a beautiful eminence, towering beyond obstruction; she opens her nostrils to the atmospheres, and, while she inhales the breeze, her revolving powers (at an immeasurable rate) wheel the wealth into the coffers of her possessor."—*Suffolk Herald.*

BEAUBOURG.

The actor Beaubourg, who was extremely ugly, playing the part of Mithridates, in Racine's play, Madame Leconvreur, who played that of Monime, said, "Ah, sire, you change countenance;" a wag in the pit exclaimed, "Let him do so—don't stop him."

REMARKABLE HAIRY MAN.

The following account is given of an individual of this kind in Crawford's Mission to Ava. "As connected with this department may be mentioned the existence at Ava of a man covered from head to foot with hair, whose history is not less remarkable than that of the celebrated porcupine man who excited so much curiosity in England, and other parts of Europe near a century ago. The hair on the face of this singular being, the ears included, is shaggy, and about eight inches long. On the breast and shoulders it is from four to five. It is singular that the teeth of this individual are defective in number, the molares, or grinders, being entirely wanting. This person is a native of the Shan country, or Laos, and from the banks of the upper portion of the Saluen, or Martaban river; he was presented to the king of Ava as a curiosity by the prince of that country. At Ava he married a Burmese woman, by whom he has two daughters, the eldest resembles her mother, the youngest is covered with hair like her father, only that it is white or fair, whereas his is now brown or black, having, however, been fair when a child, like that of the infant. With the exceptions mentioned, both the father and his child are perfectly well formed, and indeed for the Burman race, rather handsome. The whole family were sent by the king to the residence of the Mission, where drawings and descriptions of them were taken." *Jameson's Jour.* 1827, p. 568.

FASHION.

What an inconsistent creature is fashion. She was born in April, and has ever since exhibited the spirit of her natal month. Ever changing, ever capricious, she crops the hair one day and lengthens it the next. To-day she is all waist, and to-morrow she has no waist at all. Is it not high time for her to permit the gentlemen to disenthral their necks from cravats and starched collars? A cravat is the most uncomfortable, of all things; it restricts respiration, heats the head, and produces apoplexy. Nor does it add any charm to the appearance, while it sends comfort into exile. It hides from the eye the beautiful union of the head with the neck, brings on a premature double chin, and gives an air of clumsiness to every motion of the head. Nor is a starched collar any better. One might as well have a butcher's knife under his ears; its sharp corners stick in his cheeks every time he laughs, and it rubs off the curls and dust and sand which our corporation has kindly provided for the comfort of pedestrians. We pray that her highness will take these matters into consideration.

BORNOU INSOLVENT ACT.

The following is a far wiser mode of obtaining payment of a debt by a creditor, than yielding up what little the debtor may possess to the gripe of the attorney. In Bornou, when "a man refuses to pay his debts and has the means, on a creditor pushing his claims, the Cadi takes possession of the debtor's property, pays the demand, and takes per centage for his trouble. It is necessary, however, that the debtor should give his consent; but this is not long withheld, as he is pinioned and laid on his back till it is given; for all which trouble and restiveness he pays handsomely to the Cadi. On the other hand, should a man be in debt and unable to pay, on clearly proving his poverty, he is at liberty: The Judge then says, "God send you the means!" The bystanders say "Amen." And the insolvent has full liberty to trade where he pleases.

[*New Monthly Magazine.*

POPULAR SUPERSTITIONS OF RUSSIA.

Man is in all countries the slave of superstitions. Implanted in the cradle, nurtured with every feeling of the mind, reason is not strong enough to eradicate them; and the wisest and the best, in common with the weakest and the worst, bow to an influence which they may despise, but which they must obey. In England and in most parts of the continent of Europe, these superstitions are kept out of sight; old women and children alone talk of them—men feel them—but are silent. In Russia they form too prominent a part of the national character to be concealed. An ingenious traveller there, says, he has met Russians who abandoned themselves to habitual drunkenness, and all its disgusting consequences, without hesitation: but who would have suffered martyrdom rather than smoke tobacco, alleging, as a reason, that sentence in the Holy Scriptures which says, that what enters the mouth of man pollutes him not, but only that which issues from it! Even in the higher, and more enlightened classes, many persons will at this day be found, who cannot be persuaded to eat pigeons, because they resemble the form under which the Holy Ghost is painted in the churches.

It is a precaution very necessary to be observed at table, by no means to ask a friend to help you to salt; because, unless he smiles as he gives it he will inevitably quarrel with you. A stranger would also fall into a great mistake, if he should think a child pretty, and tell its mother so; for if she did not immediately spit on the child, she would believe that this admiration would bring on it the greatest disasters; and the luckless wight who thought he had recommended himself to the mother's good graces, would find himself detested by her. Monday is considered by them a most unlucky day, and one on which nothing should be begun. This is the only one of the Russian popular superstitions that I feel disposed to accord with; and, as the creation of this breathing world of ours, was begun on a Monday, it may account for all the disasters which have befallen it, from the deluge to the present moment.

NEW INDIA RUBBER OVER SHOES.

Said Samba to Cuffee during the late muddy walking—"Me wishe Ish de Injun Rubbuns over-shu dis wet weather." "I tell you, replied Cuffee, how you get him cheap—pull of youm shu and tocking, and den you hab him water proof."

TWO MINISTERS.

Mr. Pitt's plan, when he had the gout, was to have no fire in his room, but to load himself with bed-clothes. At his house at Hayes he slept in a long room, at one end of which was his bed, and his lady's at the other. He way was, when he thought the Duke of Newcastle had fallen into any mistake, to send for him and read him a lecture. The Duke was sent for once, and came, when Mr. Pitt was confined to bed by the gout. There was, as usual, no fire in the room; the day was very chilly, and the Duke, as usual, afraid of catching cold. The Duke first sat down on Mrs. Pitt's bed, as the warmest place; then drew up his legs into it, as he got colder. The lecture unluckily continuing a considerable time, the Duke at length fairly lodged himself under Mrs. Pitt's bed-clothes. A person, from whom I had the story, suddenly going in, saw the two ministers in bed, at the two ends of the room; while Pitt's long nose, and black board unshaved for some days, added to the grotesque of the scene.—*Walpole.*

From the New-England Farmer.

GRAFTING FRUIT TREES.

Scions.—Grafts or scions should be shoots of the former year; of healthy fruit trees, and from lateral fruit bearing branches, taking but one scion from the same twig. They should be cut off from the trees before their buds begin to swell—or about three weeks before the season for grafting. As soon as cut, they should be buried in the ground in a cellar, or out of the way of frost half their length, and their tops covered with dry litter; or if they are to be transported any distance, their cut ends should be covered with grafting clay, or wax, or stuck into a potatoe, and the whole scion maybe envelo ped in a swamp moss. If a small part of the former years' wood be cut off with the scion, it will keep the better. Mr. Preston says, "be sure in selecting the grafts to cut them in such a manner, as to always take the bulge between the year's growth to shave and set in the stock, as in that joint or bulge, the wood is curled, open, and porous to receive the sap readily from the stock.

Stocks.—The best stocks are such as have been allowed much room in the nursery, those planted very close have the wood soft; and the grafts on them, though they shoot strong, are not fruitful.

"The nature of the fruit is to a certain extent effected by the nature of the stock." Miller says, "that crab stocks cause apples to be firmer, to keep longer, to have sharper flavor;" and he "is equally confident, that if the breaking pears be grafted on quince stocks, the fruit is rendered gritty or stony, while the melting pears are much improved by such stocks."

The proper season for grafting, is thus indicated by M'Mahon. Grafting is always most successful when done at the period that the buds of your stocks are swelled; soas to be nearly ready to burst into leaf; this is the time in which the greatest success may be expected, and should be very particularly attended to; however, if done a few days before, or even when the stocks display several expanded leaves, there may be a tolerable good hit; provided the operation is judiciously performed.

SUN FLOWER.

The value of this plant, which is easily cultivated, and ornamental to the garden, is scarcely known. The seed forms a most excellent and convenient feed for poultry, and it is only necessary to cut off the heads of the plant when ripe, tie them in bundles, and hang them up in a dry situation, to be used as wanted. They not only rapidly fatten every kind of poultry, but greatly increase the quantity of eggs they lay. When cultivated to a considerable extent, they are also capital feed for pigs and sheep, and for pheasants. The leaves when dried, form a good fodder for cattle, the dry stalks burn well, and afford abundance of alkali; and when in bloom, the flower is most attractive to bees. The properties of this ornamental flower render it peculiarly valuable in the cottager's garden.

GARDEN STRAWBERRIES.

A gentleman in Maryland burns his strawberry vines every spring, by covering the bed about an inch thick with dry straw, and setting fire to it when there is a gentle breeze. He burns one third of his vines at first; another third 15 or 20 days later, and thus secures a succession of crops. He thinks that vines managed in this way yield a third more in quantity than others.

FRUIT.

A very ingenious invention has recently been discovered for hastening the maturity and increasing the flavour of fruits, and for flowering with great vigour every description of exotic plants. The effect is produced by concentrating the sun's rays, by means of lenses, which may be adjusted by machinery, which can be distributed at pleasure among the trees or plants on which it is intended to operate.

WANTED,

ONE or TWO industrious Men to collect Subscribers for a Theological Work of the first merit.—Apply at No. 99 SOUTH SECOND STREET, and No. 135 PINE STREET. may 2—dt*

BOARDING SCHOOL,

BRISTOL.

THIS Institution is pleasantly situated, all the useful branches of English are taught, and particular attention paid to the morals of the pupils. DAVID LUKENS.

Reference in Philadelphia, Dr. John Moore, Arch st. of whom circulars can be had. May 2—4t

IMPROVED PATENT CORDAGE.

THE Subscriber, manufacturer of Improved Patent Cordage, offers for sale

Gang of Rigging, | Bolt and white Rope,
Cables, Halliers, | Manilla Rope,

Also, a constant supply of CHAIN CABLES and ANCHORS, of all sizes.

He has constantly on hand a general assortment of Cordage, Ship Chandlery, Paints, etc. His Rope Walk and Machinery being extensive and his stock of Yarns large,—he is able always prepared to execute orders promptly and in the best manner. DAVID MYERS.

No. 305 Wharves, and No 83 Swanson st. (Haddle's wharf below Almond st. mar 26

Plain White Crape Shawls.

A LOT of superior plain white crape shawls also a few extra manteau ornaments, extra quality and deep to lone

Just received and for sale, by
May 10—3t* STOKES & BUZBY.

MINERAL WATER.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the Citizens of Philadelphia, that he has established a fountain of this delightful beverage (equal, if not superior, to that procured in their city) at his store, No. 41 Willing street, between Liberty and Maiden lane, New York; where he hopes, by his individual attention, to render it worthy the notice of Philadelphians, and to do away the imputation so frequently cast against our mineral water when on a visit to this city.

New York, May 10—6t

LEBANON GARDEN.

JOHN PASCO respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he will commence serving TURTLE SOUP on Sunday next, any time after 11 o'clock, A. M. and continue to do so during the Season. Parties supplied. may 1—tf

BOOTS AT $2 50 ONLY.

THE Subscriber has just received a small invoice of Gentlemen's very superior Copper nailed Boots, which he will sell at Two Dollars and fifty Cents.

ALSO, Youth's Boots at $1 50, with a general assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's fancy and common shoes, of his own manufacture, which he will sell at moderate prices.

SAMUEL D. BREED,
may 5—tf No. 6 North Sixth street.

GROUND PLASTER PARIS,

BY the Barrel, or Bushel kept constantly for sale, at the Steam Mill, on Christian street wharf, South side, by may 5—3t CHARLES WHARTON, Jun'r.

STRAW BONNETS.

A CARD TO THE LADIES.

LYDIA C. ALLEN takes this method of informing the Ladies in general, that she manufactures and has for sale, American and English Straw Bonnets of the latest patterns, and made in the neatest style, at No. 14 North Second street, 3d door above Arch, upper side, where she wishes them to call and examine for themselves.

N. B. A general assortment of Children's Straw and Gimp. march 23—13t

JOB PRINTING.

CHAS. ALEXANDER,

(*Late of the firm of Atkinson & Alexander,*)

AT THE OLD STAND,

112 Chesnut street,

Directly opposite to the Post office,

CONTINUES THE

JOB PRINTING BUSINESS

IN ALL ITS VARIOUS DEPARTMENTS.

☞ Orders left at the publication Office of the DAILY CHRONICLE, No. 29 South Third street, three doors below Chesnut, will be attended to.

THE FEMALE'S SPECIFIC.

☞ IT HAS NEVER FAILED. ☜

THIS Medicine, the never failing powers of which can be proved by references to ladies of the greatest respectability in this city, can always be had at No. 103 ★ INN STREET, where application can be made either by letter, or personally. feb 15—1y

PATENT SHOE THREADS,

AND a general assortment of SHOE FINDINGS, constantly kept for sale at the lowest prices, by

JOHN FOLLANSBEE,
feb 9—6m 21 Lombard street, above Second.

WILLIAM H. MOORE,

UNDERTAKER,

No. 102½ *Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth street, (south side.)*

THE subscriber, respectfully informs his friends and the public that he keeps always on hand, a general assortment of coffins, of all sizes and patterns, plain or ornamented. Also, hearses of every description ready prepared, which at the shortest notice, can be made to order. The whole business of Funerals will be attended to if desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing Hearses, Carriages, Shrouds, Scarfs, Crape, Gloves, Ice Boxes, &c.

The subscriber's intention is to devote his whole attention to the above named business.

N. B. Attendance at all hours. *Circumstances taken into consideration.* feb 23—6m

J. & T. WOOD & CO.

No. 65 Market street,

HAVE received by the late arrivals the following, which they offer on reasonable terms for Cash, or approved acceptances:

Plain Light Levantines for Bonnets
Black Mode, 3, 3, 4, and 4-4
Piping Cord, No. 1, 2 and 3
Wire Ribbon, assorted
Plain and Edged Satin and Taffa Ribbons
Figured Gros de Nap Satin and Gauze do.
Gauze Cap Ribbons, Nos. 7 and 9
Figured and Plaid Silks for Bonnets and dresses
White, Black, Pink and assorted Satins
Do. do. do. and do. Crape Lisse
Do. do. do. and Aeraphine Crapes
Do. do. Green and do. French do.
Willow Sheets and Chip Flats
White, black, and assorted Florences
Do. do. and Scarlet Thibet Shawls
Gros de Nap, Grenadine and Gauze bands and scarfs
Silk Tie Cravats, 4 and 4-4
Silk Imitation do 9-8 and 5-4
New style Grenadine, Colepaley and Silk Robes
Plain Bobbinets, 4-8 and 6-4
Bobbl. Thread Lace, Caps, Pelerines
Do. Lace Veils and Collars
Linen, Floss or Gimp Thread
Plain and fig'd Swiss Muslin
Long and short Kid and Silk Gloves
Men's and women's Buckin, Beaver and castor Gloves
Black and white silk Hose
Striped Bengal and flag Silks
White, black, and green Gauze Veils, plain and embroidered
Plain and fig'd silk Vesting
Silk and sat'n silk Velvets
And an extensive assortment of Canton Silks, Nankeens, &c.

Also 2000 pieces blue Nankeens, Nankin dye entitled to debenture. april 26—3t

JUST PUBLISHED,

BIRCH'S PHILADELPHIA, in Eleven Plates, of the most interesting Subjects in the City, excepting the last Subjects by fire, and removals since the year 1830. To be continued by a supplement to the Completion of the Vol. to be had at Mr. Dobson's 109 Chesnut Street or at 109 Cherry Street, april 28—tf

THE TEETH.

ALL persons (particularly parents) upon application to the advertiser, may receive such information upon the preservation of the teeth, more satisfactory than any that has ever yet been published. Advice gratis, charges moderate. Office No. 122 North 4th Street above Race. B. Williams, Dentist, removed from Vine Street. april 26—3mo

NOTICE.

THE annual meeting of the Delegates of the United Companies for the protection of Horse Thieves, and the recovery of Stolen Property, will be held at the House of David Marple, sign of the Black, N. Second st. near Race, on Tuesday the 20th day of May next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. Companies who have not yet joined the association are respectfully invited to send Delegates. Punctual attendance is requested. JAMES WORTH, President.

MICHAEL B. JENKS, Secretary. april 26—4t

CO-PARTNERSHIP.

JOHN BUTTERWORTH respectfully informs the MACHINE MAKERS, MANUFACTURERS, and the Public generally, that he has taken into Co-partnership MATTHEW CARTWRIGHT, and that the business will in future be conducted by them under the firm of BUTTERWORTH & CARTWRIGHT, at No. 99 MARKET STREET, (under Clarke & Conover's Shoe Store,) and at No. 444 NORTH SECOND STREET, where all orders will be thankfully received and faithfully executed, and where every description of TIN WORK for Cotton and Woollen Machinery will be executed in the best manner and on the most reasonable terms. On hand, a quantity of COMB-PLATE and CLEANERS, SHUTTLE TIPS and EYES. Also, a good assortment of TIN WARE, Wholesale and Retail.

N. B. J. B. Tenders his grateful acknowledgments to the Public for the liberal patronage heretofore received, and hopes the Firm may receive and merit a continuance of the same. april 26—6w

BRUSH AND BELLOWS

MANUFACTORY,

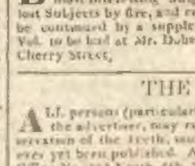
WHOLESALE and retail, No 183 Market Street, north side, between 6th and 7th streets, Philadelphia.
april 19—6mo JAMES C COOPER.

CHARCOAL.

THE Subscriber has removed to No. 13 Dock street, where all orders for Oak and Pine Coal, will be thankfully received and immediately supplied, (in the City of Country adjacent) as the subscriber brings on and keeps constantly on hand a large supply. THOMAS KINSEY, Jr.
mar 2—1yr.

CITIZENS' LINE FOR NEW YORK.

THROUGH IN ONE DAY.



THE STEAM BOAT PENNSYLVANIA, Capt. Z. W. Kellett, leaves ARCH STREET WHARF every morning, except Sundays, at 6 o'clock, for BURLINGTON, BRISTOL and BORDENTOWN. Passengers for New York take the Coaches at Bordentown, and after a pleasant land carriage of only 24 miles, arrive at WASHINGTON, N. J. where they are met by the STEAM BOAT NEW YORK, Captain Jefferies, and arrive in New York the same afternoon—generally about four o'clock.

FARE THROUGH ONLY $2

N. B. For Seats apply at the Steam Boat Offices, No. 32 NORTH THIRD STREET, opposite Hirchell's City Hotel, or 2 ARCH STREET, corner of Front street, or of the Captain on board the Boat, at Arch Street Wharf.
May 2—tf

SERMONS OF ELIAS HICKS.

JUST Published, and for sale by M. T. C. Gould, No. 8 N. 3th st. Philadelphia, a volume of 12 Sermons, by ELIAS HICKS, never before in print. Price $1.

For sale, also, perfect sets of the QUAKER, handsomely bound, in three volumes, embracing the Sermons of ELIAS HICKS, THOMAS WETHERALD, JOHN COMLY, JESSE KERSEY, EDWARD HICKS, EDWARD STABLER, and others.

THE FRIEND, or ADVOCATE OF TRUTH, may yet be had from its commencement. Price $3 a year, published monthly. May 3—3t

ISAAC REED,

CLOCK AND WATCH MAKER,

No. 176 North Second street corner of Vine.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public in general, that he still continues to keep on hand at the old stand, a handsome assortment of Gold and Silver patent lever and plain watches. Eight day clocks and eight day time pieces, silver table and tea spoons and soup ladles, ladies fine Gold Filigree paste and plain earrings and breast pins, Fine Gold Cord and common chains, seals and keys, silver and steel spectacles, thimbles, pencil cases, mustard boxes, coral, &c. He has also received, in addition to his former stock, an handsome and beautiful assortment of Britannia ware and Block tin (American manufacture) Coffee and tea pots, sugar and slop bowls, cream cups, also pretty table and tea spoons. The above goods he will sell on as low terms as they can be purchased in the city.

N. B. Clocks and watches carefully repaired and warranted as usual. A handsome second hand eight day Clock and case for sale Cheap. April 5—1yr

REMOVAL.

CHRISTIAN JAHNS

Has removed from No. 210 N. Eighth street, to No. 92 N. South near Race, west side.

HE respectfully informs his friends and the public in general that he continues to carry on Painting at the same place in all its various branches. HOUSE PAINTING, WALL PAINTING, and WALL COLOURING, plain or ornamented, where all orders in city and country, that may be required in the above branches, will be thankfully received and punctually executed. Having been engaged in this line of business upwards of twenty years, he is thankful for the patronage he has met with from a liberal public and hopes, by assiduity and attention to business, to merit a continuance. at best terms.

He has constantly on hand, WASHES OF ALL COLOURS, which he will dispose of by the gallon or less quantity—those who want the article will find it good and moderate prices. april 12—3t

CARPETING.

HASTINGS & CHESTER, have just received a large additional assortment of BRUSSELS, VENETIAN and INGRAIN CARPETING, nearly all of which are in new and beautiful patterns; and with their former stock of Carpeting, English and German FLOOR CLOTHS, *Rotas, Satin Damask, Mereeas, Curtain Fringes, Rugs, Table and Piano Covers, Stair Rods*, &c. will be sold wholesale or retail, at low prices and on accommodating terms.

Carpet Ware House, 111 Chesnut street, next door above Bank Office. may 22

DRY GOODS.

JOHN B. STRYKER,

OF the late firm of Newkirk & Stryker, and JOSEPH POGUE, of Wilmington, Del. have entered into copartnership, and are now trading under the firm of STRYKER & POGUE, at No. 97 Market st. between 3d and 4th streets, in the store lately occupied by T. I. & R. Folwell, where they offer for sale, a general assortment of British, French and Domestic Dry Goods, at the very lowest market prices. April 5—3t

DR. CHAMBERS'

REMEDY FOR INTEMPERANCE.

BEWARE OF IMPOSTURE.

THIS almost incredible success which Dr. Chambers' Medicine has met with in the cure of Intemperance, has brought forth many fraudulent imitations of this valuable remedy. To secure the public against imposition, the directions accompanying the genuine remedy for Intemperance are signed by James H. Hart, M. D. and J. M. Fanning, successors to Dr. Chambers, both in Philadelphia exclusively by the following Agents:

WILLIAM MOORHEAD,
318 North second street.
ELLIS & MORRIS,
16 Chesnut street.

feb 16—tf

REMOVAL.

P. VAN PELT, Dentist, has removed to No. 117, North East corner of Spruce and Fourth street.
march 13—6m*

MR. HENDERSON

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has removed to the North West corner of Eleventh and Race street, where he practices his profession of CUPPING, BLEEDING, LEECHING and TOOTH DRAWING, on the most reasonable terms.

Also, Cupping and Leeching by Mrs. Henderson.
april 19—3m*

U. S. MAIL STAGE,

From Philadelphia to Lancaster, via Valley Forge, Kimberton, Yellow Springs, Morgantown, Churchtown, and New Holland, leaves Philadelphia, (Union Hotel, Vanderkirk's, No. 244 Market-street,) every 3d, 4th, and 7th day of the week, at 4 o'clock, A. M. and arrives in Lancaster in the evening of the same days.

Returning—leaves Lancaster, (Wm. Cooper's Hotel) every 3d 4th, and 6th day of the week, at 4 o'clock, A. M. arrives in Philadelphia in the afternoon.

The whole line will be run with four horse teams.

Fare four dollars.

Way passengers six cents a mile.

Baggage at the owner's risk

april 11—3m

Warranted water proof boots and shoes.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has commenced manufacturing Water Proof Boots and Shoes of different qualities on as reasonable terms as they can be had in the city of Philadelphia. JOB W. FOLWELL, Agent.
Jan 19—6mo 312 North Front street.

COPPER WAREHOUSE.

FRANCIS HARLEY, Sen. Coppersmith, 78 South Front street, above Walnut, has constantly on hand of his own manufacturing, COPPER and BRASS KETTLES calculated for washing, dairy or preserving, Saucepans, Tea Kettles, STILLS of all kinds and WORMS, with a general assortment of COPPER WARE for domestic use. He keeps constantly on hand, *Tin Plates* in boxes, *Block Tin, Lead Solder, Wire* of all sizes, Boras, Black Lead Pots, &c. at the very lowest prices.

Old metals bought, or taken in payment. feb 16—1y

E. BRIGHT,

ARTIFICIAL FLOWER

MANUFACTURER,

No. 66, ARCH STREET, BELOW THIRD.

☞ Country Merchants supplied at the shortest notice.
feb. 9—3m ☜

Artificial Flowers, Patterns, &c.

MISS S. MARTIN, No. 349 Broadway, New York, being extensively engaged in manufacturing and importing artificial flowers, offers them at wholesale and retail on the most reasonable terms and invites the orders of country merchants and milliners. Patterns for every style of head, mantle, bead and rug work, for caps, collars, bags, mats, &c. &c. of the latest fashions in great variety always on hand.

Miss S. M. the *only Repairer of damaged Leghorn* in America, will execute all orders in that department of fine business as usual. march 13—11t

CAUTION.

IN consequence of an information having been made to Messrs Joseph Rodgers and sons, that several Merchants have surreptitiously attempted to import to the Public, Cutlery Goods of an inferior manufacture, Stamped with their Name, as, and for Goods manufactured by them, Messrs. Joseph Rodgers and Sons, think it right to caution the public against the Fraud, and to observe that no Cutlery Goods are of their manufacture unless they are stamped with "Rodgers, Cutlers to his Majesty," upon the Blade. may 2—3t*

C. E. PFEIFFER,

MANUFACTURING Chemist, informs his friends and the public generally, that he has established a Manufactory, where he prepares all kinds of Blue, Black, Green, &c. and particularly Prussian Blue.

All orders will be punctually attended to. The Manufactory is in Seventh Street, above Poplar Lane, and the office, where orders may be left, in Decatur street, No. 13.
april 26—3t*

STUCKERT'S

DRUG STORE,

Where Medical advice will be given for a disease in relation to the constitution. Also, for diseases of every description.

No. 33 N. FOURTH STREET,

Half way between Vine and Race streets, (east side.

STUCKERT'S PANACEA.

AFTER sickness or diseases of every kind, in children or grown persons, this Panacea will create a new and healthy action in the system. The most respectable certificates can be produced as to its efficacy in destroying all disease arising from an impure state of the blood, morbid action in the system, constitutional syphilis, mercurial diseases, scrofula, liver complaint, sore throat, King's evil, ulcers, tetters, pimples or eruptions on the face, rheumatism, fetter, and general debility. It is an excellent medicine for creating an appetite; also for invigoration of the stomach, and decays of the constitution.—Price 75 cents per pottle.

Stuckert's Antibilious Pills for dyspepsia, head-ache, sick fevers, and bilious habit.—Small box, 6 cents, large 25.

Stuckert's Ague and Fever Drops.—Small bottles 12 1-2 large do. 25.

Stuckert's Pearl Powder, for destroying pimples on the face and whitening the skin.—Small papers 6 cents, large do. 12 1-2.

Stuckert's Scorbutic Tooth Powder, for preserving and whitening the teeth.—Small boxes 6 cents, large do, 12 1-2.

Stuckert's Head-ache Powders, for Head-ache, Heart burn, and Acidity or Sourness of the Stomach.

Stuckert's Tooth-Ache Drops—12 1-2 cents per bottle.
May 3—4t*

SOUTHERN FEATHERS.

8000 Wt. Prime Southern Feathers, put up in sacks from 30 to 50 wt. to suit purchasers, which will be sold very low on application to

BARTLESON & HARMER,
feb 23—tf S. E. corner of Second and Pine street.

Cough Drops or Indian Specific.

FOR the cure of Colds, Coughs, Asthmas and approaching consumptions.

TESTIMONIALS.

Lancaster county, ss.

Personally appeared before me, Nathaniel Lightner, Esq. Mayor of the City of Lancaster, and being duly sworn or affirmed severally deposed, and declared, that they had made use of Dr. Clarkson Freeman's Cough Drops, or Indian Specific, upon themselves with the greatest success, for the curing of coughs, colds, asthmas, consumptions, spitting of blood and diseases of the breast and lungs—and that, in every instance, their effects were complete and infallible, will fully appear by the following testimony of those who have used them:

Martin Light, of Lancaster, aged 60 years, a long time grievously afflicted with a violent cough, pain and sickness in his sides and breast, spitting of matter in his lungs, night sweats, and hectic fever, and much emaciated and his life despaired of, was completely cured by using 3 bottles, now better than ten years and remains well as to the disease of his breast and lungs—affirmed and subscribed to.
April, 7th, 1826.

Samuel Dennis, aged 36, of Strasburg township; Martin Kraybner, aged 41 years, of Conestoga township, a lung time exceedingly ill—Isaac Brooks, aged 27 years, of the city of Lancaster—cured by using three bottles: Charles Blanchard, aged 16 years, Bart township—cured by using 2 bottles: Christian Hess aged 41 years, of Manner township—cured by using 5 bottles; Richard Johnson, aged 38 years, of Donegal township—Jacob Wilhelm, aged 44 years, of the city of Lancaster—Joseph Bart, aged 40 years, of Strasburg township—Elizabeth Kahler, aged 16 years, of Millerstown, Manner Township. Each of the above named persons labored under most violent coughs, pains and sickness in the sides and breasts for a long time, and expectation of death and matter from the lungs, night sweat and night sweats, &c. &c. and were cured in a short time by using a few bottles of the Indian Specific. Severally sworn or affirmed and subscribed to, in 1826.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto affixed my hand and seal, this 26th of January, 1827, in the city of Lancaster. NATHANIEL LIGHTNER, Mayor.
[SEAL.]

Dr. CLARKSON FREEMAN, of Lancaster, respectfully informs the public that he has appointed as Agents for the sale of his INDIAN SPECIFIC, Messrs. FULLERTON & CLAXTON, Druggists, No. 174 Market street, Fifth door above Fifth street, E. DURAND, S. W. corner of Chesnut and Sixth street, and DANIEL B. SMITH, corner of South and Arch street, for Philadelphia.

He begs to impress on the public, that NONE ARE GENUINE WITHOUT HIS SIGNATURE—a base counterfeit has been attempted to be imposed on the public by a counterfeit imitation of this valuable medicine.
dec 19—3m*ow

Hides, Leather, &c.

JOSEPH HOWELL & CO. at their old stand 167 Chesnut Street, keep a constant supply of Spanish Hides, dry and salted, Tanner's oil, Tanner's and Currier's tools, and a general assortment of leather, finished and in the rough, all of which will be sold low for cash, or the usual credit.

All kinds of leather in the rough wanted, for which the highest cash price will be given, or taken in exchange for Hides.

Leather stored free of charge, and sold on commission.
jan 8—3mo*w

R. N. RISLEY & CO.

HAVE at their Store, No. 68 NORTH THIRD STREET, between Arch and Cherry streets, a handsome assortment of RICH CUT and PLAIN GLASS FURNITURE KNOBS, &c. of every description, having erected a GLASS CUTTING FACTORY immediately back of the Store, where GLASS of every description will be cut to order, or sold on the most reasonable terms, ☞ Wholesale and Retail. Country Mer